A POWER COMIC

INSIDE: SPIDER-MAN FIGHTS DAREDEVIL!

SMASH!

No. 113
30th MARCH 1968
EVERY MONDAY
7d.

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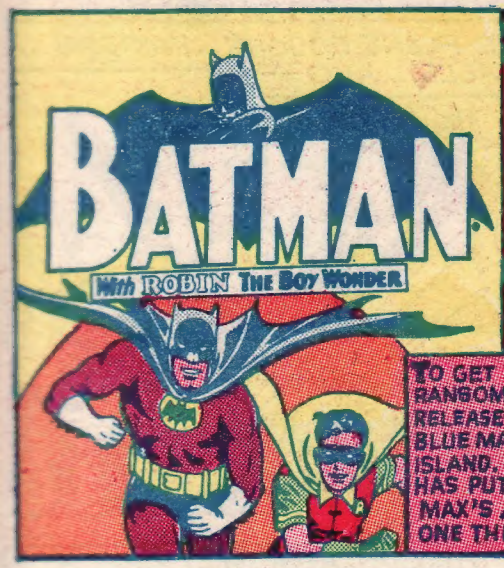

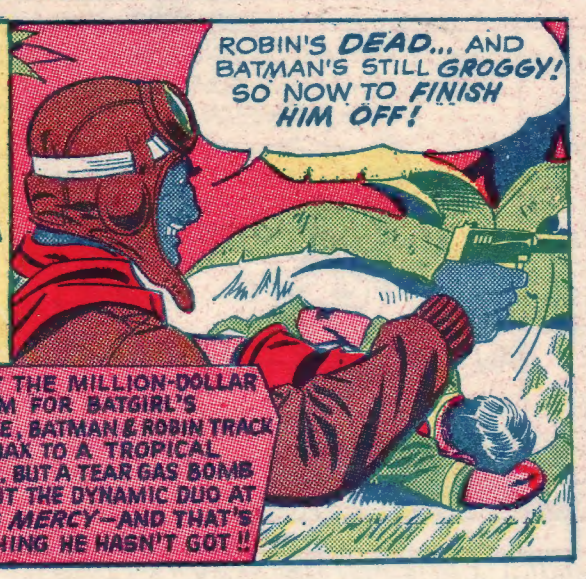

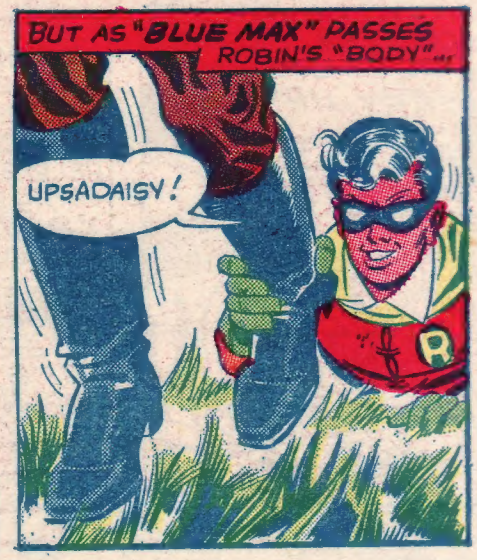

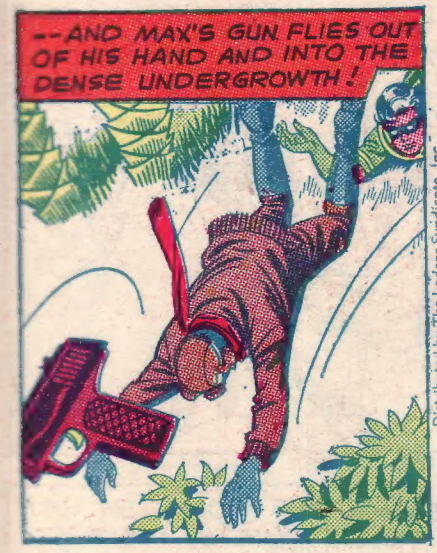

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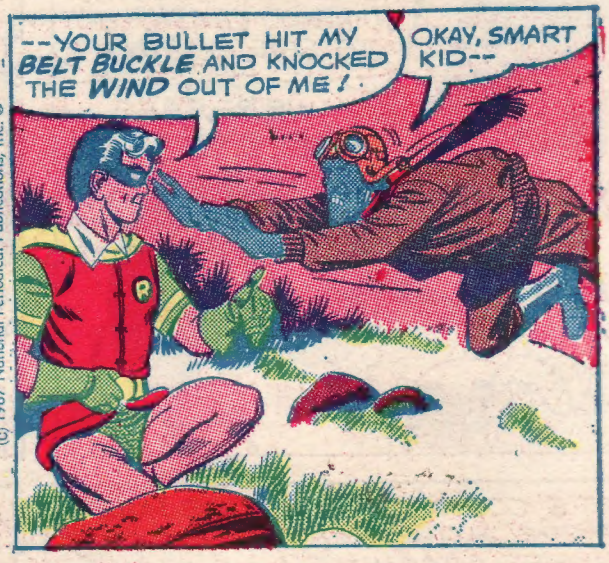

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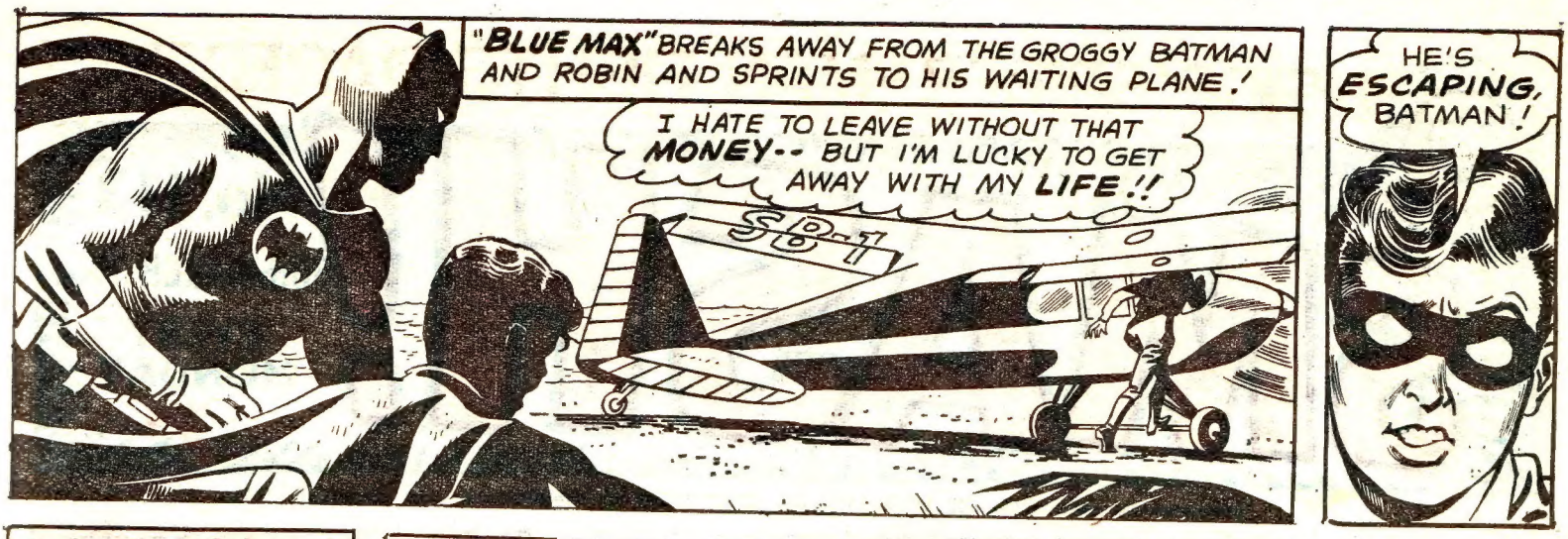

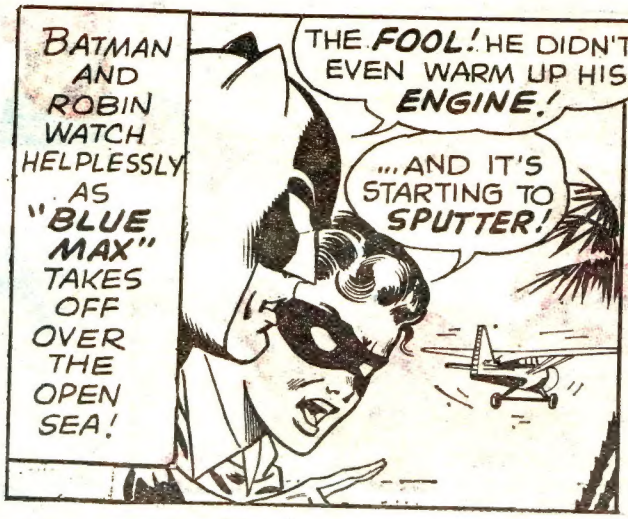

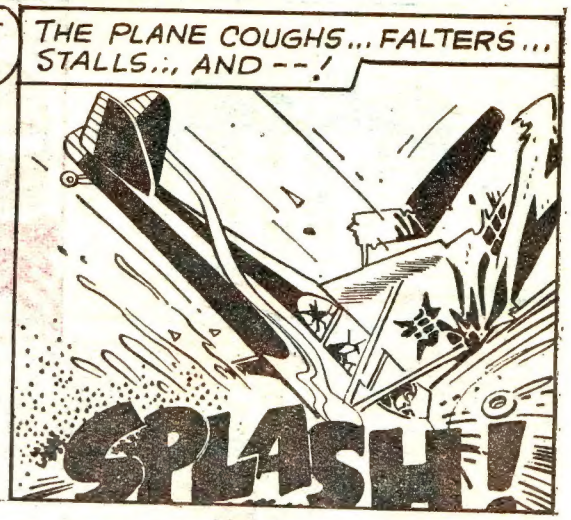

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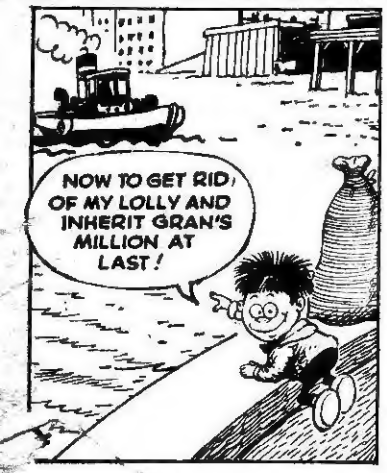
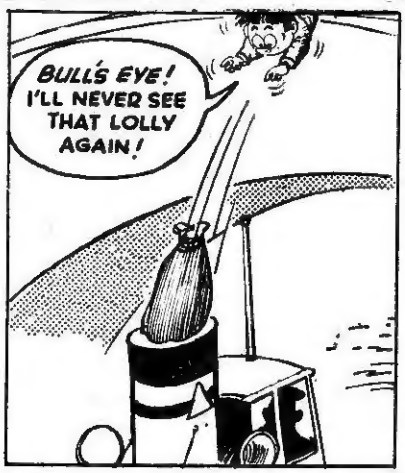
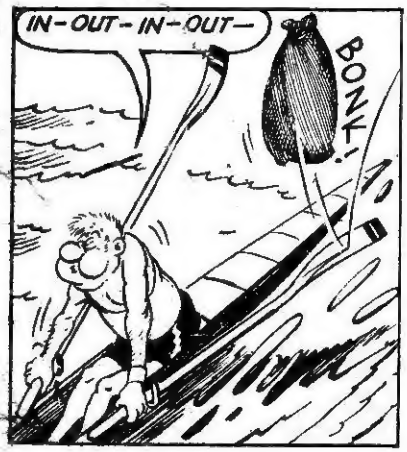
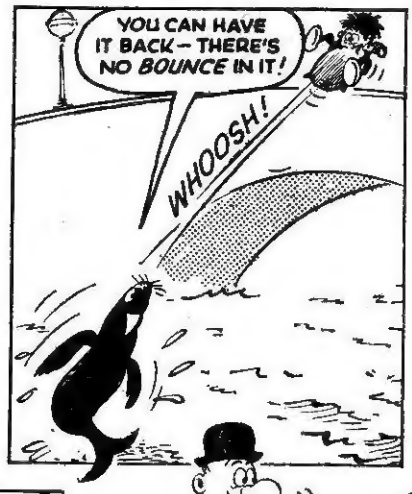
HE'LL INHERIT A MILLION—*IF* HE CAN SPEND THE MONEY HE'S GOT...

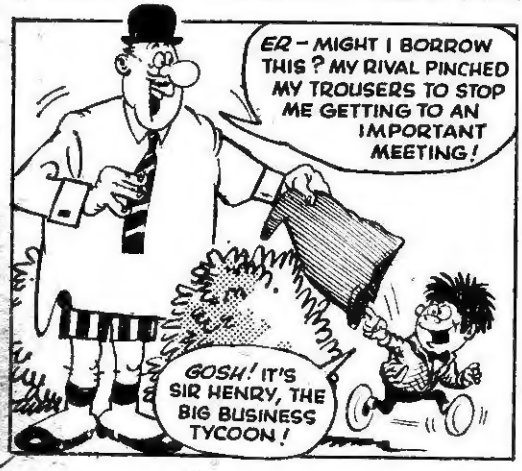
RONNIE RICH

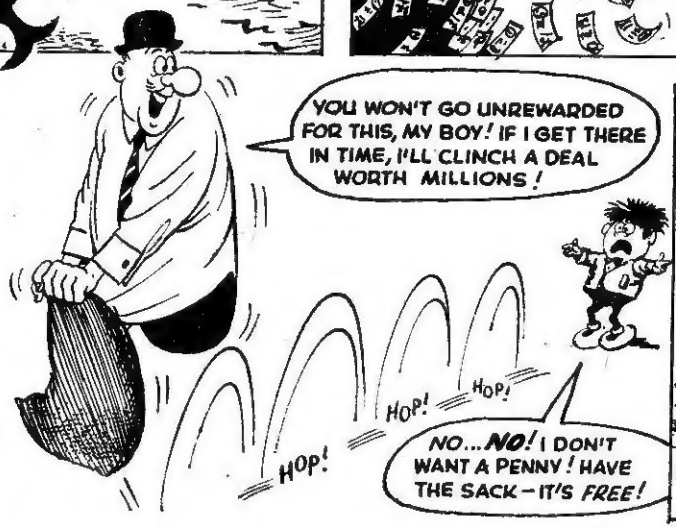






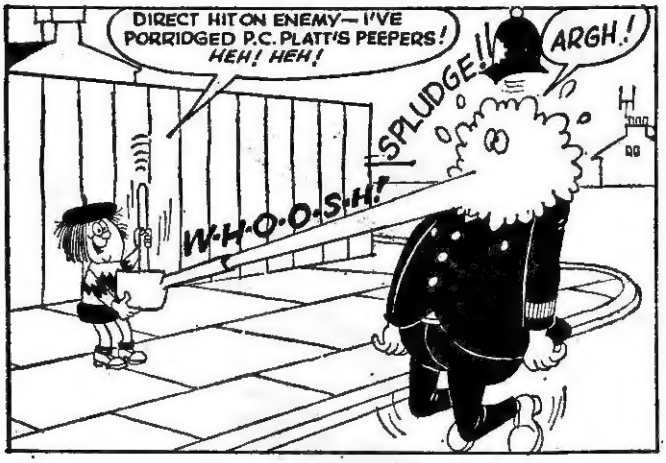


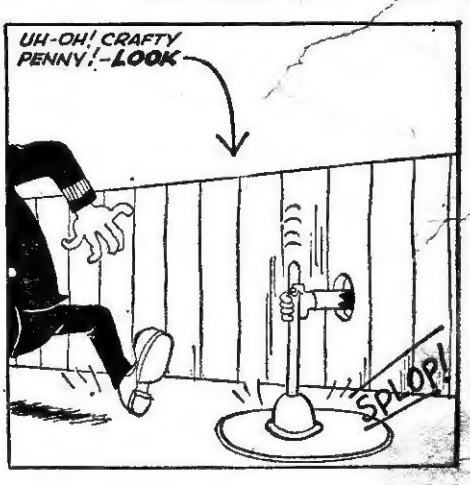


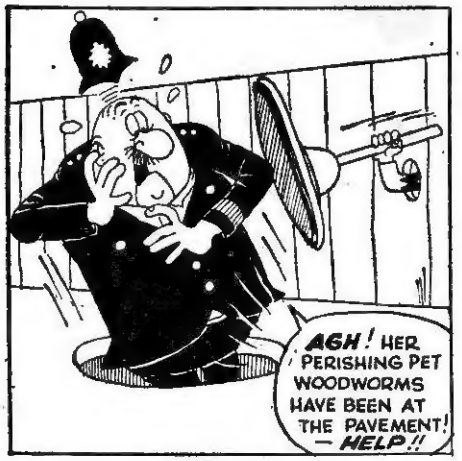


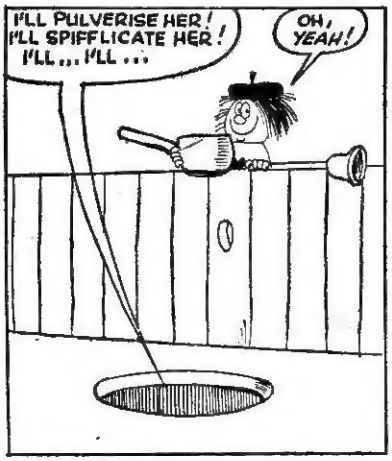
BAD PENNY

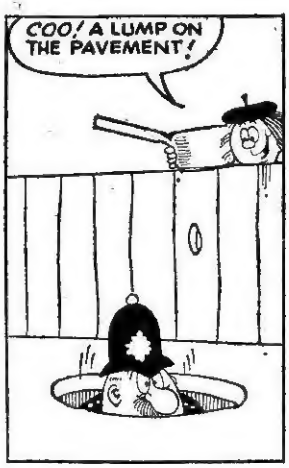
ONE PENNY 1968

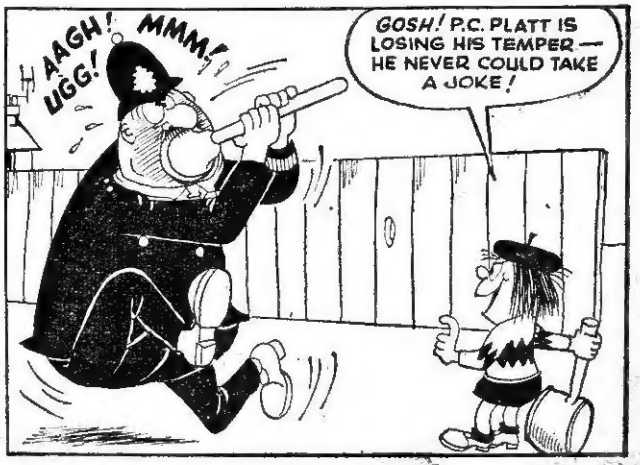








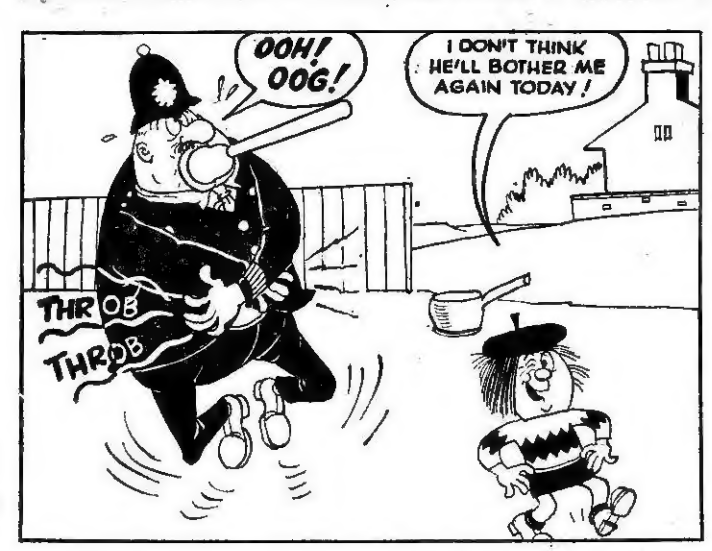




MMM-GRRR!
HOI! YOU CAN'T HIT A G-GIRL!—

— AND DON'T WORRY — HE WON'T!

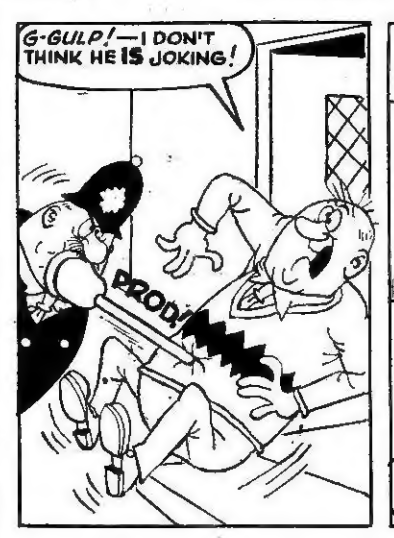
AA-OOH!
CLANG!
HANDY THING, A POT!

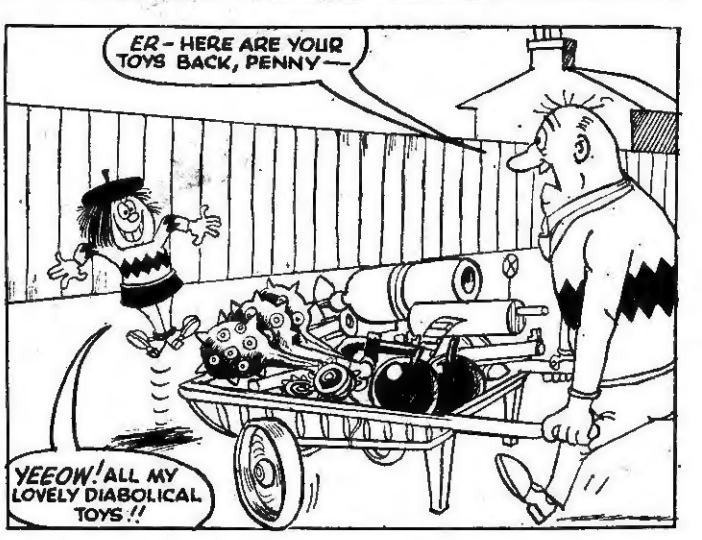

OOH! OOG!
I DON'T THINK HE'LL BOTHER ME AGAIN TODAY!
THROB
THROB

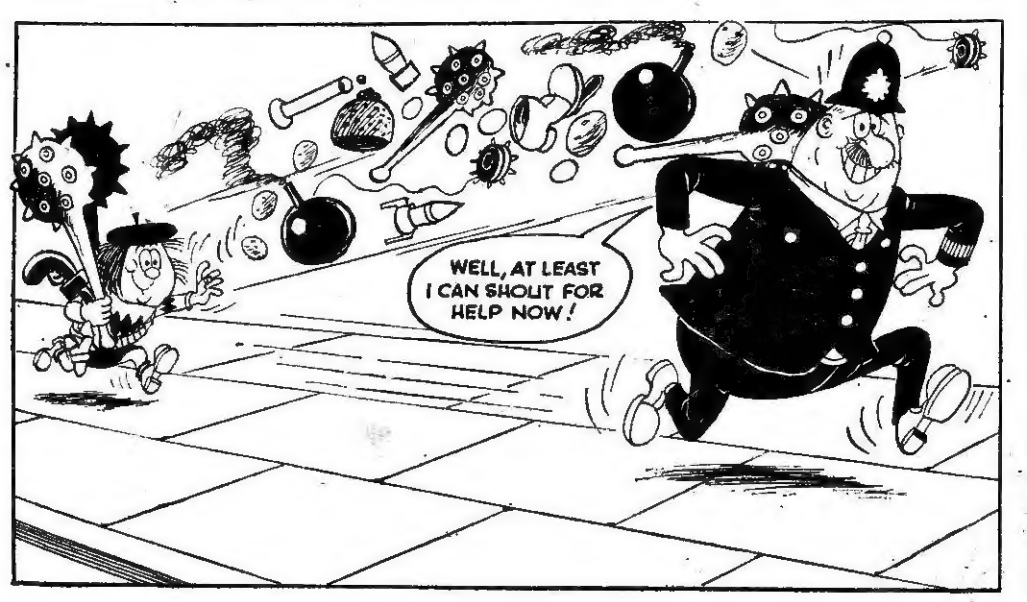
AT PENNY'S HOUSE—
DING! DING!
HELLO— WHO'S THIS AT THE DOOR?

EEK! OH, LAW!

YOU MUST BE JOKING, OFFICER—
GIVE HER BACK HER TOYS, YOU NIT— IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR YOU THIS WOULD NOT HAVE HAPPENED TO ME


G-GULP!—I DON'T THINK HE IS JOKING!
PROD!


ER- HERE ARE YOUR TOYS BACK, PENNY—
YEEOW! ALL MY LOVELY DIABOLICAL TOYS!!


WELL, AT LEAST I CAN SHOUT FOR HELP NOW!

HELP, POLICE!

news from the floor of 64

64, LONG ACRE
LONDON W.C.2.

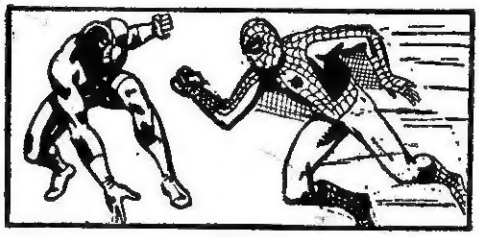
THERE'S ALWAYS SOMEONE WORSE OFF THAN YOU! That's what the wise old feller who hangs around the garret is always telling us! Mind you, sometimes when the deadline pressure's on and things are getting more snarled up than usual we're inclined to say we doubt it. But deep down we know our wise old feller's right! For instance take the letter the garret-slaves in the FANTASTIC cubbyhole had the other day. From comic cobber LEN HOBBA who lives in Western Australia. He told us how important FANTASTIC is to him and, take it from us, Len's a real FAN!

And what happens to Len? Comes a strike on the other side of the world (here in Pommie-land, we mean) and Len and the lads Down-under have to wait THREE MONTHS before they get another issue.

See what we mean? There's always someone . . . !! Three months without Power! Sheeeesshhhh, it doesn't bear thinking about . . . now does it?!

MEET TWENTY PROUD POWER-PACK PEOPLE...

Anita Griffin, Kilkenny, Eire; Seamus Murphy, Birmingham 18; Kevin Fitzpatrick, Darlington; Garry Cummins, Hartlepool, Co. Durham; Jackie Wilton, Dublin 12; Kevin Lynch, Grangetown, Sunderland; Betty Ann Marshall, Ilford, Essex; Robert Taylor, Burton-on-Trent; Anne Miller, Leighton Buzzard, Beds.; Susan Edwards, Waddington, Lincs.; Sara Huntley-James, Guildford, Surrey; John Gilchrist, West Hampstead, N.W.6; Stewart Brown, Braintree, Essex; Ann Jenkinson, Salford, Lancs.; Michael Boyes, Bishop's Stortford, Herts.; Andrew Marsh, Maidstone, Kent; Dennis Kendall, Bermondsey, S.E.1; Janet Nicholls, Basildon, Essex; Andrew Petts, Hayle, Cornwall; Molly Longdon, London, N.12.



And talking about "tough times" DAREDEVIL and SPIDER-MAN *really* go through the mauling mill in SMASH this week. This taut, toughly-told tale of titanic tribulation is a mind-boggling EYE-OPENER!

SPIDER-MAN is clobbered by DAREDEVIL! SPIDER-MAN naturally rather put-out by same clobbers DAREDEVIL right back. And then it's the turn of our "Man Without Fear" to chalk up another slugging session on Ol' Web-Slinger. And so, naturally, it's then the turn of . . . but need we go on? There's never BEEN such a merry do between two stalwart do-gooders! And just by way of a bonus, our SMASH saga, entitled appropriately "ENTER SPIDER-MAN," also co-stars the villainous MASKED MARAUDER! Tigers, we're beggin' you! . . . don't miss it . . . it's in SMASH, right now!

It's debut week *for a new arrival to our gang of immortal greats of villainy. Namely COBALT MAN, and he's right there, in FANTASTIC, this very week's ish, making things a leetle difficult to put it mildly for those mutant teenagers THE X-MEN. We don't want to give anything away, but we will give you a couple of clues! At villainy this boy goes a BOMB!! In fact he could be the most EXPLOSIVE newcomer to the comics scene since . . . since . . . well, there's never been anything LIKE him before!*

Not any wiser? Clues don't mean a thing? They will . . . when you read "WE MUST DESTROY THE COBALT MAN" in FANTASTIC . . . today!

BIG VALUE FROM DINKY

The new all-action Ford Escort

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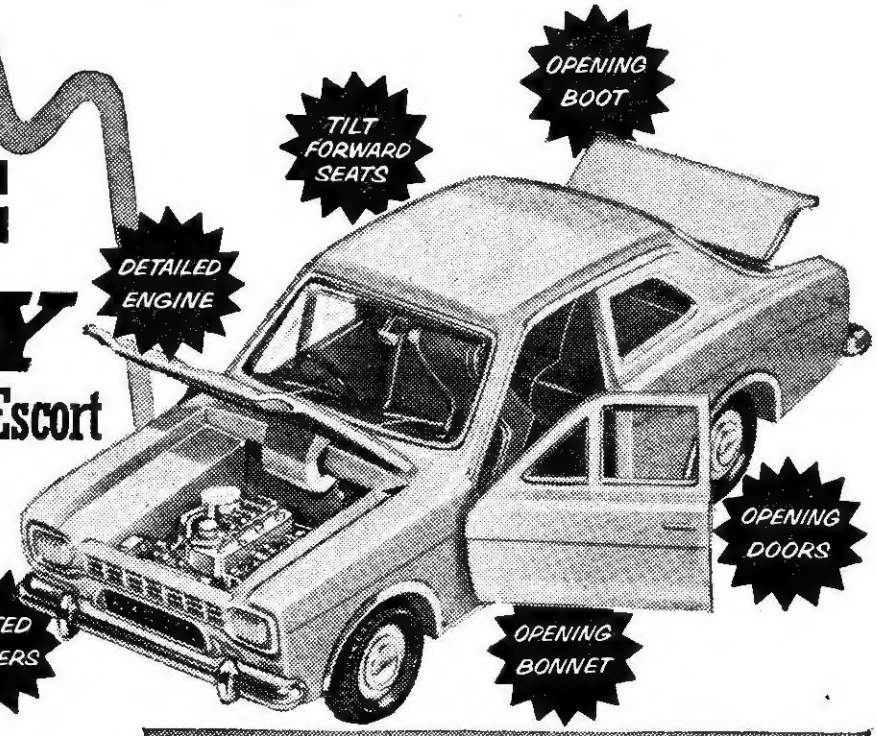


THE NEW DINKY FORD ESCORT IS A REAL WINNER - Ask for model No. 168

Always something new from DINKY TOYS.

DAREDEVIL, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!

ENTER: SPIDER-MAN!

ALSO INTRODUCING: THE MYSTERY OF THE MASKED MARAUDER!

BET YOU NEVER EXPECTED TO SEE OL' SPIDEY IN SMASH! SO HANG ON TO YOUR HATS, PUSSYCATS— FOR A POWER PACKED PARADE OF THRILLS!

Reg. T.M. & © Marvel Comics Group 1966

WHAT DO LAWYERS DO WHEN THERE'S A PAUSE IN THE DAY'S ACTIVITIES? THE SAME AS YOU OR I, PUSSYCAT! IF THERE ARE NO COMIC MAGS AROUND, YOU'RE APT TO FIND THEM WATCHING COLOUR TV---

LOOK, FOGGY! ACTUAL NEWS PHOTOS OF SPIDER-MAN FIGHTING WITH SOME OF THE MASKED MARAUDER'S GANG!

HOW COME THERE'S ALWAYS A PHOTOGRAPHER NEARBY?

FOGGY'S RIGHT! SO MANY OF THAT WEB-SLINGER'S EXPLOITS HAVE BEEN PHOTOGRAPHED--YOU'D ALMOST THINK HE SETS UP AN AUTOMATIC CAMERA AND PHOTOGRAPHS THEM HIMSELF!

AW, COME ON, MATT! YOU'VE BEEN READING TOO MANY FANTASY STORIES LATELY!

WOW! WHAT TERRIFIC SHOTS! LOOK--THERE'S THE MASKED MARAUDER HIMSELF, IN THE BACKGROUND!

HE AND HIS MEN WERE ATTEMPTING TO INVADE THE WORLD MOTORS BUILDING, WHEN SPIDEY ATTACKED THEM!

I WONDER WHAT THEY WERE AFTER!?

WHAT'S HAPPENING NOW, KAREN? DID SPIDER-MAN CATCH THE MARAUDER?

NO, MATT--HE SLIPPED AWAY AGAIN! BUT, THERE ARE FOUR MEMBERS OF HIS GANG WHO WON'T BOTHER ANYONE FOR A LONG, LONG TIME!

THAT WEBHEAD IS QUITE A GUY! HE'S MANY TIMES STRONGER THAN AN AVERAGE MAN, AND CAN CLIMB WALLS, TO BOOT!

AND WHAT'S MORE, MATT--HE'S AS FAST AND CLEVER AS DAREDEVIL HIMSELF!

WHICH REMINDS ME--WHAT'S HAPPENED TO D.D.? WHERE'S HE BEEN, LATELY?

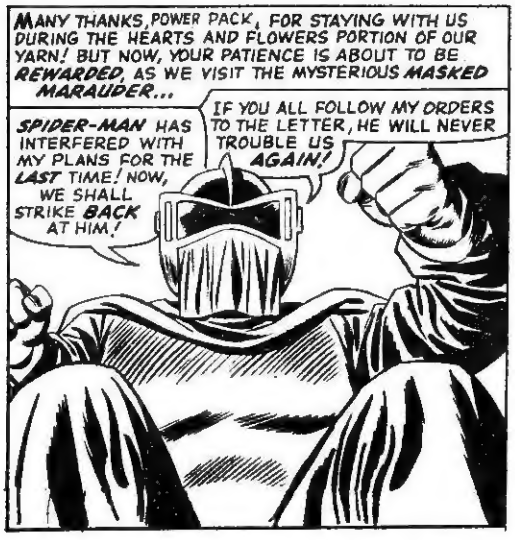
MAYBE HE'S TAKING A REST, FOGGY! WITH A HOT-SHOT LIKE SPIDER-MAN AROUND, IT SEEMS HE CAN AFFORD TO!

ANYWAY, I'M THE LAST ONE TO KNOW ABOUT SUCH THINGS! COSTUMED ADVENTURERS ARE A LITTLE OUT OF A BLIND LAWYER'S LINE!

WELL, IF YOU ASK ME, THE MASKED MARAUDER AND HIS MEN ARE TOO MUCH FOR DAREDEVIL TO TACKLE! HE'S PROBABLY MORE THAN HAPPY TO LET SPIDER-MAN TAKE ALL THE RISKS!
I NEVER THOUGHT OF THAT, FOGGY!
D.D. WAS ALWAYS TOO MUCH OF A GLAMOUR BOY TO SUIT ME!

FOGGY NELSON! HOW CAN YOU SAY THAT?
HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN ALL THE TIMES THAT DAREDEVIL HAS HELPED US? WHY, I EVEN OWE MY LIFE TO HIM!
GRANTED, HONEY! BUT HE'LL MAKE SURE THAT YOU NEVER FORGET IT!

AWW--FORGIVE ME, KAREN! I DIDN'T MEAN IT! IT'S JUST THAT I GET SO GOSH-AWFUL JEALOUS WHEN I THINK OF YOU BEING IMPRESSED BY ANY OTHER MAN!
LET'S FORGET THE WHOLE THING, FOGGY! I HAD NO RIGHT TO CRITICIZE YOU, EITHER!
IF EVER I DOUBTED HOW FOGGY FEELS ABOUT HER, IT WAS JUST SPELLED OUT FOR ME NOW!


MANY THANKS, POWER PACK, FOR STAYING WITH US DURING THE HEARTS AND FLOWERS PORTION OF OUR YARN! BUT NOW, YOUR PATIENCE IS ABOUT TO BE REWARDED, AS WE VISIT THE MYSTERIOUS MASKED MARAUDER...
SPIDER-MAN HAS INTERFERED WITH MY PLANS FOR THE LAST TIME! NOW, WE SHALL STRIKE BACK AT HIM!
IF YOU ALL FOLLOW MY ORDERS TO THE LETTER, HE WILL NEVER TROUBLE US AGAIN!

ONLY A GENIUS LIKE MYSELF COULD HAVE DEVISED SO FOOLPROOF, SO IMAGINATIVE A SCHEME!
BY SEEING TO IT THAT SPIDER-MAN KEEPS OCCUPIED FIGHTING DAREDEVIL, WE'LL MAKE CERTAIN HE HASN'T THE TIME--OR THE OPPORTUNITY--TO HINDER US AGAIN!
YOUR COSTUMES ARE PERFECT! THEY ARE INDISTINGUISHABLE FROM THE REAL DAREDEVIL! WE CANNOT FAIL!

NOW, YOU WILL ALL GO TO YOUR APPOINTED STATIONS AND KEEP THE VIGIL UNTIL ONE OF YOU LOCATES SPIDER-MAN! THEN, WHEN HE COMES INTO SIGHT--YOU WILL ATTACK HIM!
NOW GO!
HOLD IT, MARAUDER!!

THESE OTHER CREEPS MAY BE DUMB ENOUGH TO TACKLE SPIDER-MAN SINGLE-HANDED --BUT NOT ME! YOU WANNA GO AGAINST A GUY LIKE HIM--DO IT YOURSELF!
I AM GLAD YOU SPOKE OUT THAT WAY! AS YOU KNOW, I BELIEVE ALL MY MEN HAVE THE RIGHT TO VOICE AN OPINION!

BUT, UNFORTUNATELY FOR YOU, I DO NOT SHARE YOUR OPINION! NOR DO I APPRECIATE YOUR DISRESPECTFUL TONE OF VOICE!
PERHAPS A MILD DOSE OF MY BLINDING OPTI-BLAST WILL MAKE YOU REALIZE THAT I AM TO BE FEARED FAR MORE THAN SPIDER-MAN!
ZAP!

ONCE THE TEMPORARY PARALYSIS OF YOUR OPTIC NERVES WEARS OFF, YOU'LL HAVE ANOTHER CHANCE TO SERVE ME! TILL THEN--TAKE HIM AWAY!
THE REST OF YOU HAVE YOUR ORDERS! EXECUTE THEM, BEFORE MY PATIENCE BEGINS TO WEAR THIN!

WHAT A PERFECT PLAN! SO SATANIC IN ITS SHEER SIMPLICITY! BY TRICKING SPIDER-MAN INTO THINKING THAT DAREDEVIL IS HIS ENEMY, I'LL SET THEM BOTH AGAINST EACH OTHER!
NO MATTER WHICH ONE WINS, I'LL BE THE TRUE VICTOR, FOR I SHALL TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THEIR BATTLE TO ACCOMPLISH MY OWN GRAND DESIGN!
DO NOT RETURN --ANY OF YOU--UNTIL SPIDER-MAN HAS BEEN ATTACKED!

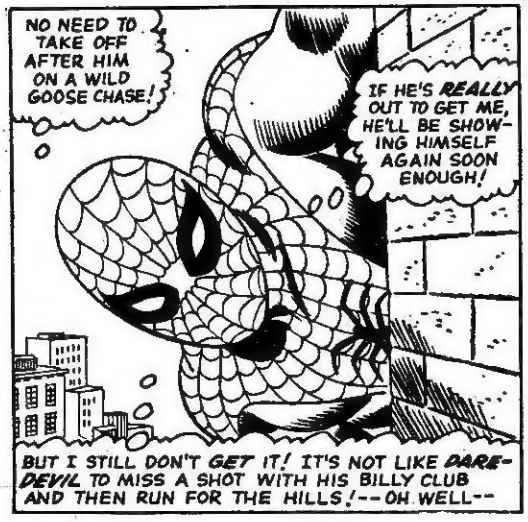
SOME TIME LATER, AN AMAZING FIGURE SWINGS EFFORTLESSLY AMONGST THE TOWERING ROOF-TOPS OF THE WORLD'S GREATEST CITY--
THINGS ARE SO QUIET, EVEN AUNT MAY WOULDN'T WORRY ABOUT ME ON A NIGHT LIKE THIS!

BUT, SUDDENLY--!
-WHOOP!!- MY SPIDER-SENSE ALERTED ME WITH JUST A SPLIT-SECOND TO SPARE!
CLAK!

I'VE HAD BULLETS, GAS PELLETS, AND RAY GUNS FIRED AT ME--
BUT, I NEVER EXPECTED ANYONE TO TOSS A BILLY CLUB MY WAY!!

THERE'S ONLY ONE MAN I KNOW WHO'D USE--WAIT!!
I WAS RIGHT! THERE HE IS! IT'S--DAREDEVIL!
BUT WHY WOULD HE TOSS THAT NUTTY STICK OF HIS AT ME?!!

THE STREET'S DESERTED! HE COULD HAVE DUCKED INTO ANY OF A DOZEN DOORWAYS!


NO NEED TO TAKE OFF AFTER HIM ON A WILD GOOSE CHASE!
IF HE'S REALLY OUT TO GET ME, HE'LL BE SHOWING HIMSELF AGAIN SOON ENOUGH!
BUT I STILL DON'T GET IT! IT'S NOT LIKE DAREDEVIL TO MISS A SHOT WITH HIS BILLY CLUB AND THEN RUN FOR THE HILLS!--OH WELL--

AND, INSIDE THE INNOCENT-LOOKING TRAILER TRUCK PARKED BELOW--
THAT WAS TOO CLOSE FOR COMFORT! LUCKY I MADE IT INTO THE TRUCK BEFORE HE SWUNG ROUND THE CORNER!
I'LL RADIO THE MARAUDER AND REPORT SPIDER-MAN'S POSITION!
THEN, ONE OF THE OTHER "DARE-DEVILS" CAN TAKE OVER!

AND, AT THE MYSTERY MAN'S HEADQUARTERS--
GOOD! I KNEW IT WAS ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE WE'D FIND HIM!
ALERT OTHERS IN AREA! PROCEED AS PLANNED!

THUS, A FEW MINUTES LATER...
ON THAT ROOF-TOP-- IT'S HIM AGAIN!
BUT, NOW WHAT'S HE UP TO?

WHA--?!! HE SHOT A NYLON LINE OUT AT ME!
THWIP!
IF THIS IS SOME KINDA GAG, I'M NOT LAUGHING!

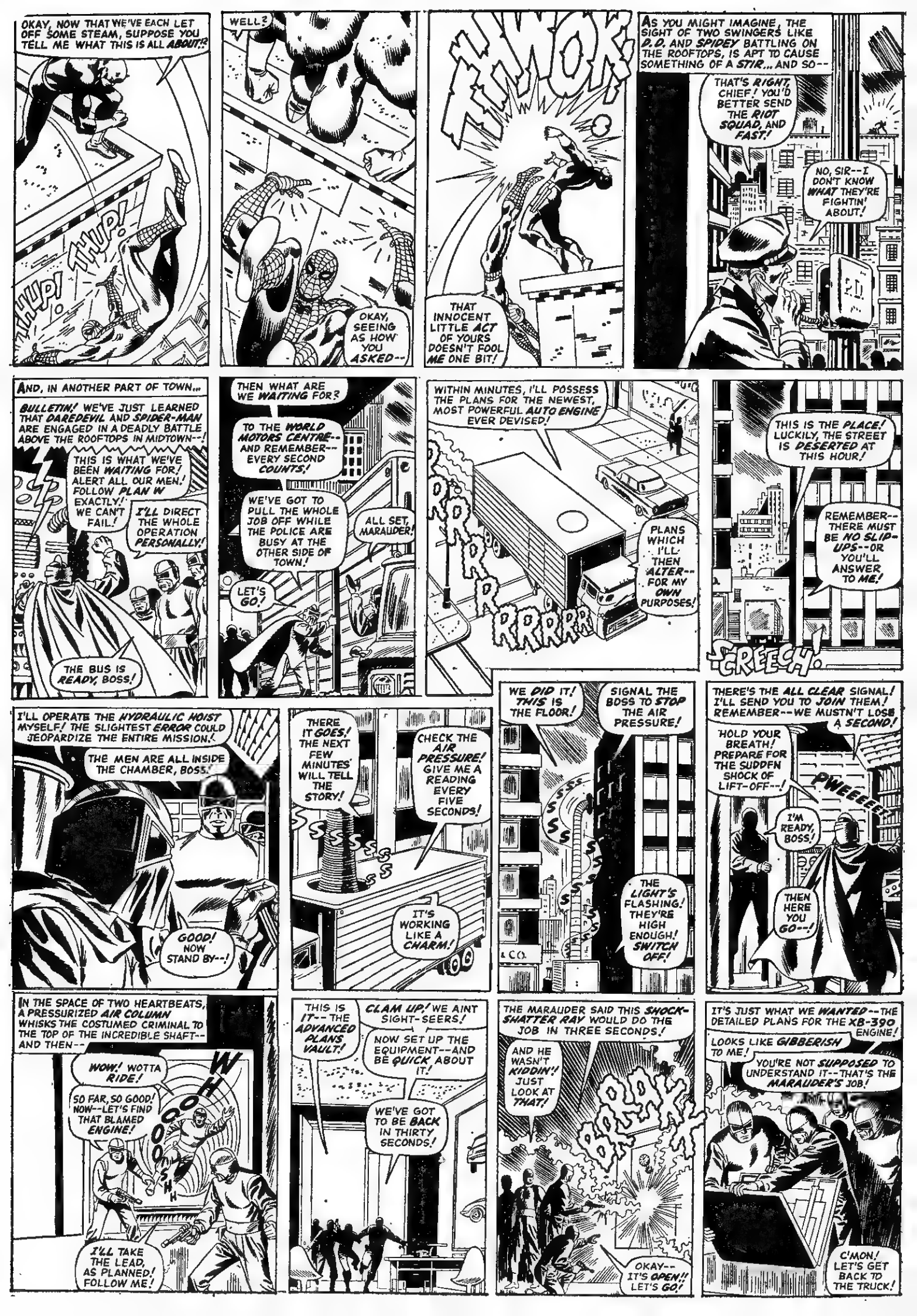
I ALWAYS THOUGHT DAREDEVIL AND I WERE TWO OF THE GOOD GUYS!! BUT, IF HE WANTS TO ACT LIKE A CORNY COSTUMED PAIN-IN-THE-NECK, I'LL SHOW HIM THAT TWO CAN PLAY THAT LITTLE GAME!!

THAT'S FUNNY--FROM WHAT I'VE HEARD ABOUT IT, I WOULD HAVE THOUGHT DAREDEVIL'S LINE WOULD BE A LOT STRONGER!
WELL, TOO BAD FOR HIM IT ISN'T!
TIKK!

HE'S GONE AGAIN! WHAT'S WITH THAT NUT?? DOES HE WANNA FIGHT, OR DOESN'T HE??!
I KNOW HE'S NOT A COWARD--SO THERE'S GOTTA BE SOME OTHER ANSWER!

WELL, WHEREVER YOU ARE, MASKED MAN, I'M HANGING AROUND HERE TILL I FIND YOU! AND, WHEN I DO--
RATS! I'M BEGINNING TO SOUND LIKE A TYPICAL, FRUSTRATED BAD GUY!

BUT, WHAT ABOUT THE REAL DAREDEVIL? LET'S VISIT MATT MURDOCK, AND FIND OUT--
I'VE NO DATE TONIGHT, SO I GUESS I'LL GO HOME AND CURL UP WITH A GOOD BOOK!
SOUNDS LIKE A GREAT IDEA, KAREN! HOPE YOU ENJOY IT! SEE YOU TOMORROW MORNING!
OH, MATT--MATT! YOU BIG GOOF--CAN'T YOU EVEN TAKE A HINT??
WHY CAN'T HE FEEL ABOUT ME THE WAY I DO ABOUT HIM? WON'T HE EVER ASK TO DATE ME??
ALAS, IF THE HEAVY-HEARTED KAREN PAGE COULD JUST LOOK BEHIND THE DOOR SHE HAS JUST CLOSED, SHE'D FIND THE ANSWER SHE SEEKS--
I'D HAVE GIVEN ANYTHING TO ASK KAREN OUT TO DINNER WITH ME TONIGHT!
BUT THERE'S MORE THAN MATT MURDOCK TO CONSIDER! THE RADIO REPORTED DAREDEVIL BEING SIGHTED IN THE CITY--!
--AND I CAN'T LET THAT GO UNCHALLENGED!
WITH SPIDER-MAN PROWLING THE ROOFTOPS, AND THE MASKED MARAUDER STILL AT LARGE, ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN--!
I'D BETTER SEPARATE MY CANE AND GET IT READY FOR ACTION!
SNAP!
EVERYTHING CHECKS OUT A-OKAY, SO FAR--!
BILLY-CLUB SECTION FIRMLY IN PLACE--!
--WHICH IS THE WAY IT BETTER BE, CONSIDERING HOW OFTEN MY LIFE DEPENDS ON THIS LITTLE GADGET!
--GRAPPLE AND LINE SECTION READY TO GO!
THAT'S THAT!
AND NOW, IT'S TIME TO DO WHAT COMES NATURALLY--!
IF THERE'S ANOTHER DAREDEVIL IN THE AREA, I'D BETTER KNOW ABOUT IT!
SUDDENLY, UNEXPECTEDLY, AFTER LESS THAN A QUARTER HOUR OF BREATH-TAKING ACROBATICS, THE SCARLET ADVENTURER HEARS--
OKAY, YOU CRIMSON CUT-UP--STAY WHERE YOU ARE! WE'RE GONNA HAVE A LITTLE POW-WOW!
SPIDER-MAN!
AND HE SOUNDS MAD!
ALL RIGHT, MISTER--I'M LISTENING! WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND?
LET'S TALK ABOUT YOUR COSTUME! THOSE RED LONGJOHNS BREAK ME UP--BUT I LIKED YOUR OLD YELLOW DUDS BETTER!
AND WHAT'S THAT SUPPOSED TO MEAN?
I MEAN THEY MATCHED YOUR NEW YELLOW STREAK!
THIS IS FOR BEING A HIT 'N RUN SPECIALIST, WISE GUY!
FAP!
UNHHH!
DON'T GO 'WAY! I'M NOT DONE YET!
I FORGOT HOW FAST HE IS!! HE HE CAUGHT ME UNAWARES!
I'VE GOT TO STAY OUT OF HIS WAY--MY STRENGTH ISN'T NEARLY A MATCH FOR HIS!
HOLD IT, FELLA! WE'VE NO REASON TO FIGHT!
YOU SHOULD HAVE THOUGHT THAT BEFORE YOU ATTACKED ME WITHOUT WARNING!
BUT I DIDN'T ATTACK YOU!
YOU MEAN YOU WISH YOU DIDN'T NOW!
WELL, I'M FED UP WITH BEING AN EASY TARGET FOR ANY CHARACTER WHO HAS A HOSTILITY COMPLEX!
AN I'M GETTING FED UP WITH BEING PUSHED AROUND BY SOME NEUROTIC WHO DOES HIS THINKING WITH HIS FISTS!
JUST BECAUSE YOU'VE GOT THAT BLASTED SPIDER STRENGTH OF YOURS, DON'T THINK YOU'RE FIGHTING A WHIMPERING AMATEUR!
BOOM
UNHHH!


OKAY, NOW THAT WE'VE EACH LET OFF SOME STEAM, SUPPOSE YOU TELL ME WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT!?
THUP! THUP!
WELL?
OKAY, SEEING AS HOW YOU ASKED--
THWOK
THAT INNOCENT LITTLE ACT OF YOURS DOESN'T FOOL ME ONE BIT!
AS YOU MIGHT IMAGINE, THE SIGHT OF TWO SWINGERS LIKE D.D. AND SPIDEY BATTLING ON THE ROOFTOPS, IS APT TO CAUSE SOMETHING OF A STIR... AND SO--
THAT'S RIGHT, CHIEF! YOU'D BETTER SEND THE RIOT SQUAD, AND FAST!
NO, SIR--I DON'T KNOW WHAT THEY'RE FIGHTIN' ABOUT!
AND, IN ANOTHER PART OF TOWN...
BULLETIN! WE'VE JUST LEARNED THAT DAREDEVIL AND SPIDER-MAN ARE ENGAGED IN A DEADLY BATTLE ABOVE THE ROOFTOPS IN MIDTOWN--!
THIS IS WHAT WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR! ALERT ALL OUR MEN! FOLLOW PLAN W EXACTLY! WE CAN'T FAIL!
I'LL DIRECT THE WHOLE OPERATION PERSONALLY!
THE BUS IS READY, BOSS!
THEN WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR?
TO THE WORLD MOTORS CENTRE-- AND REMEMBER-- EVERY SECOND COUNTS!
WE'VE GOT TO PULL THE WHOLE JOB OFF WHILE THE POLICE ARE BUSY AT THE OTHER SIDE OF TOWN!
ALL SET, MARAUDER!
LET'S GO!
WITHIN MINUTES, I'LL POSSESS THE PLANS FOR THE NEWEST, MOST POWERFUL AUTO ENGINE EVER DEVISED!
PLANS WHICH I'LL THEN ALTER-- FOR MY OWN PURPOSES!
THIS IS THE PLACE! LUCKILY, THE STREET IS DESERTED AT THIS HOUR!
REMEMBER-- THERE MUST BE NO SLIP-UPS--OR YOU'LL ANSWER TO ME!
SCREECH
I'LL OPERATE THE HYDRAULIC HOIST MYSELF! THE SLIGHTEST ERROR COULD JEOPARDIZE THE ENTIRE MISSION!
THE MEN ARE ALL INSIDE THE CHAMBER, BOSS!
GOOD! NOW STAND BY--!
THERE IT GOES! THE NEXT FEW MINUTES WILL TELL THE STORY!
CHECK THE AIR PRESSURE! GIVE ME A READING EVERY FIVE SECONDS!
IT'S WORKING LIKE A CHARM!
WE DID IT! THIS IS THE FLOOR!
SIGNAL THE BOSS TO STOP THE AIR PRESSURE!
THE LIGHT'S FLASHING! THEY'RE HIGH ENOUGH! SWITCH OFF!
THERE'S THE ALL CLEAR SIGNAL! I'LL SEND YOU TO JOIN THEM! REMEMBER--WE MUSTN'T LOSE A SECOND!
HOLD YOUR BREATH! PREPARE FOR THE SUDDEN SHOCK OF LIFT-OFF--!
PWEEEEEE
I'M READY, BOSS!
THEN HERE YOU GO--!
IN THE SPACE OF TWO HEARTBEATS, A PRESSURIZED AIR COLUMN WHISKS THE COSTUMED CRIMINAL TO THE TOP OF THE INCREDIBLE SHAFT-- AND THEN--
WOW! WOTTA RIDE!
SO FAR, SO GOOD! NOW--LET'S FIND THAT BLAMED ENGINE!
WHOOOSSH
I'LL TAKE THE LEAD, AS PLANNED! FOLLOW ME!
THIS IS IT-- THE ADVANCED PLANS VAULT!
CLAM UP! WE AINT SIGHT-SEERS!
NOW SET UP THE EQUIPMENT--AND BE QUICK ABOUT IT!
WE'VE GOT TO BE BACK IN THIRTY SECONDS!
THE MARAUDER SAID THIS SHOCK-SHATTER RAY WOULD DO THE JOB IN THREE SECONDS!
AND HE WASN'T KIDDIN'! JUST LOOK AT THAT!
BRAK
OKAY-- IT'S OPEN!! LET'S GO!
IT'S JUST WHAT WE WANTED--THE DETAILED PLANS FOR THE XB-390 ENGINE!
LOOKS LIKE GIBBERISH TO ME!
YOU'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO UNDERSTAND IT--THAT'S THE MARAUDER'S JOB!
C'MON! LET'S GET BACK TO THE TRUCK!

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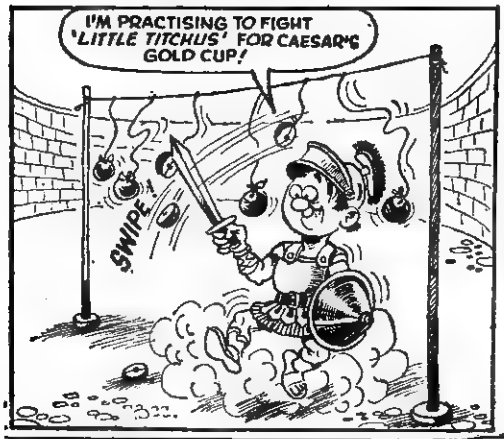
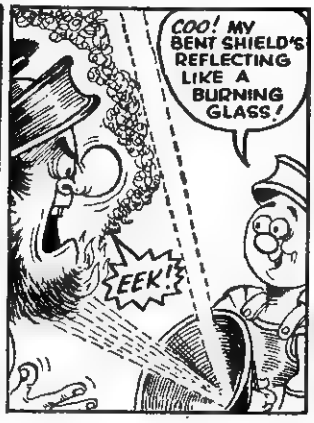
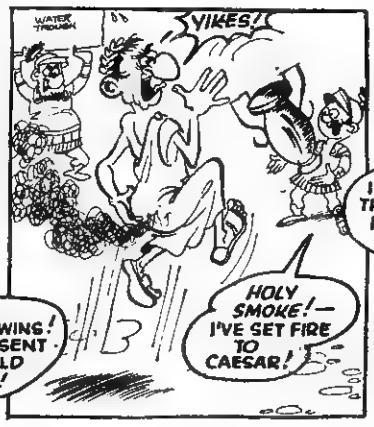
MINI-MAXIE!

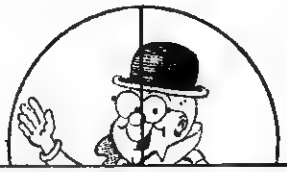
APPRENTICE GLADIATOR



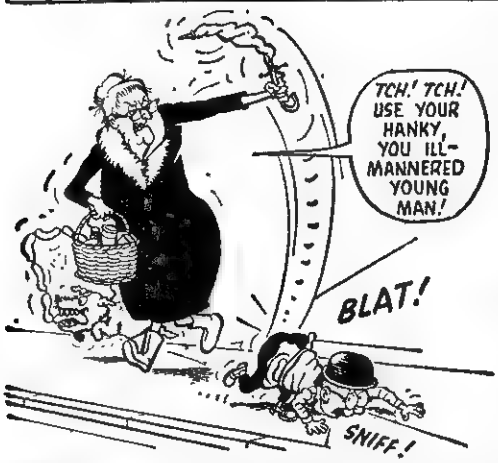


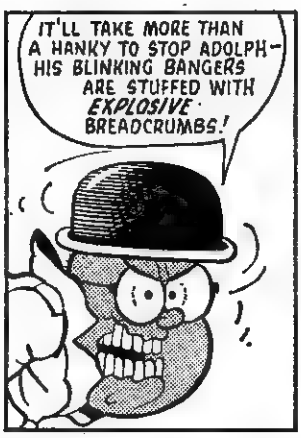


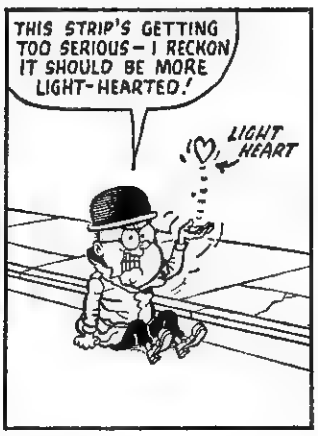
THE MAN FROM B.U.N.G.L.E.

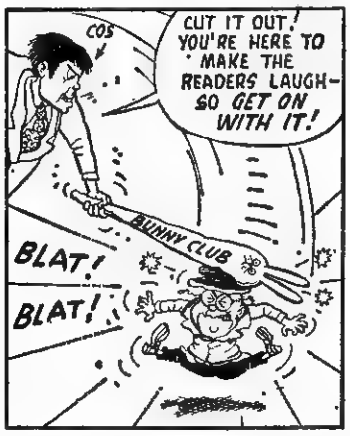


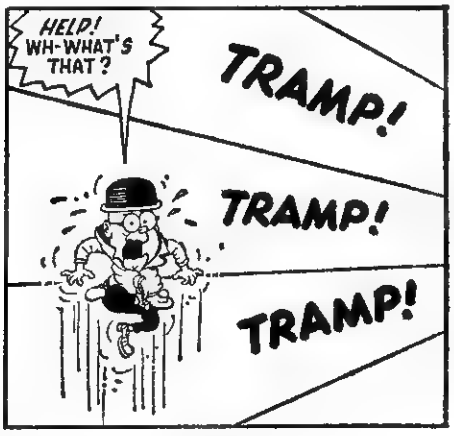
IN LAST WEEK'S BARROW-LOAD OF BUNGLES, LARRY LOST HIS BLOOD-HOUND AND HAS NOW TAKEN OVER THE JOB HIMSELF—CAN HE SNIFF OUT ADOLPH TWITLER AND HIS DIABOLICAL SALAMI SAUSAGE TROOPS?

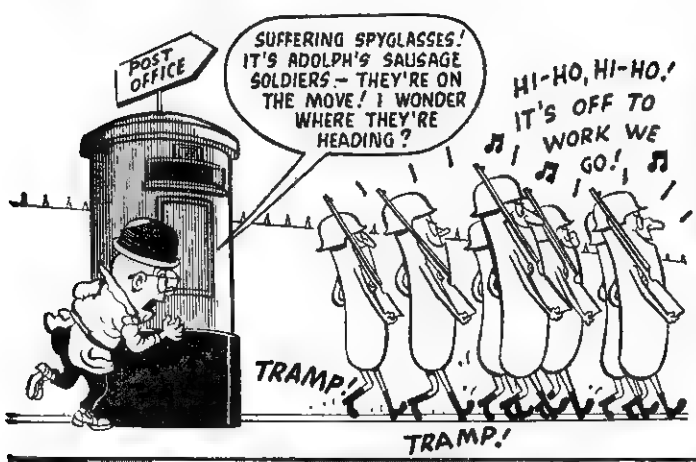


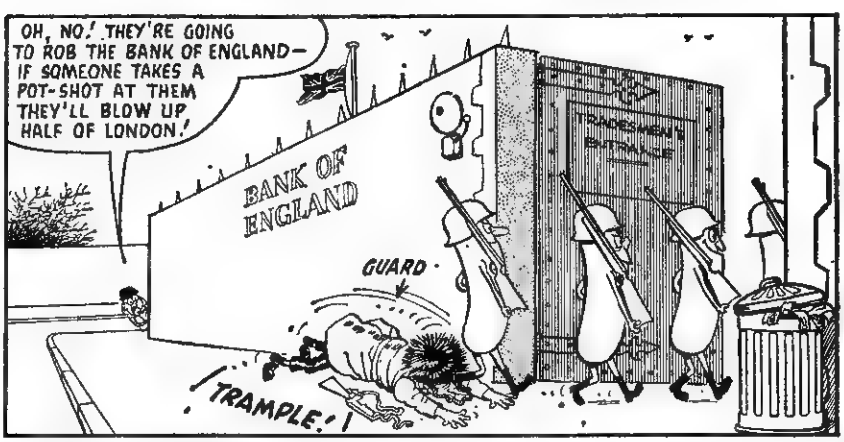


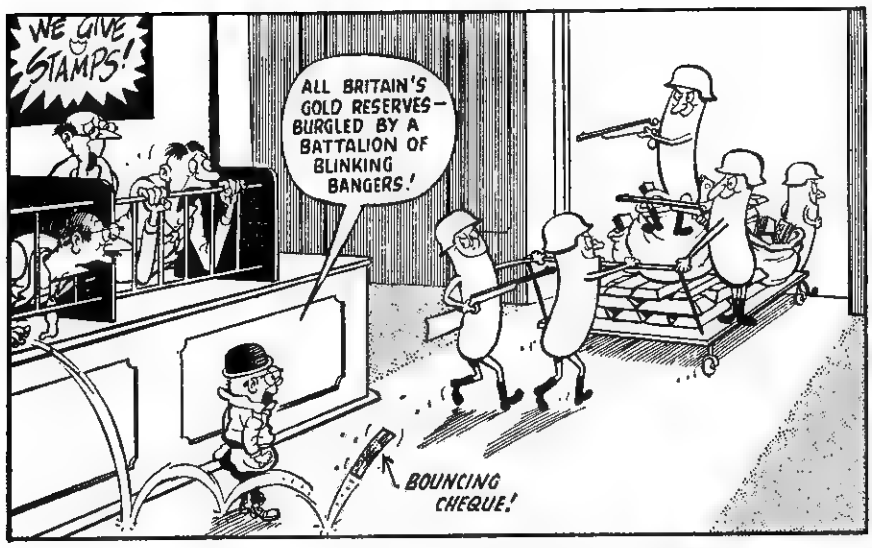








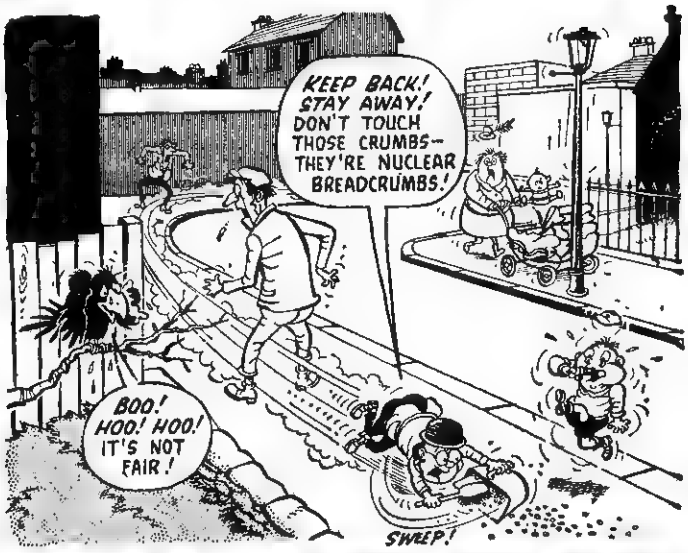



WE GIVE STAMPS!
ALL BRITAIN'S GOLD RESERVES— BURGLED BY A BATTALION OF BLINKING BANGERS!
BOUNCING CHEQUE!

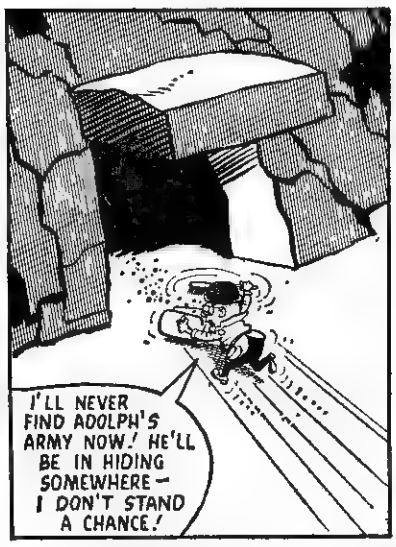
SPLENDID, MY BEAUTIES— NOW TO PUT PHASE TWO OF OUR LITTLE SCHEME INTO ORBIT— EVEN THE MAN FROM BUNGLE CANNOT STOP US NOW!

BANK OF ENGLAND
£
SUFFERING SOLOS— A TRAIL OF BREAD-CRUMBS— ONE OF THEM MUST HAVE SPRUNG A LEAK!

CRUMBS! IF SOMEONE PUTS A FOOT ON ONE OF THESE HE'LL CAUSE A DIABOLICAL EXPLOSION!


KEEP BACK! STAY AWAY! DON'T TOUCH THOSE CRUMBS— THEY'RE NUCLEAR BREADCRUMBS!
BOO! HOO! HOO! IT'S NOT FAIR!
SWEEP!

THIS SHOULD MAKE MISTER Z HAPPY— HE ALWAYS SAID I'D MAKE A BETTER ROAD-SWEEPER THAN A SPY!
CLIFF RICHARD


I'LL NEVER FIND ADOLPH'S ARMY NOW! HE'LL BE IN HIDING SOMEWHERE— I DON'T STAND A CHANCE!

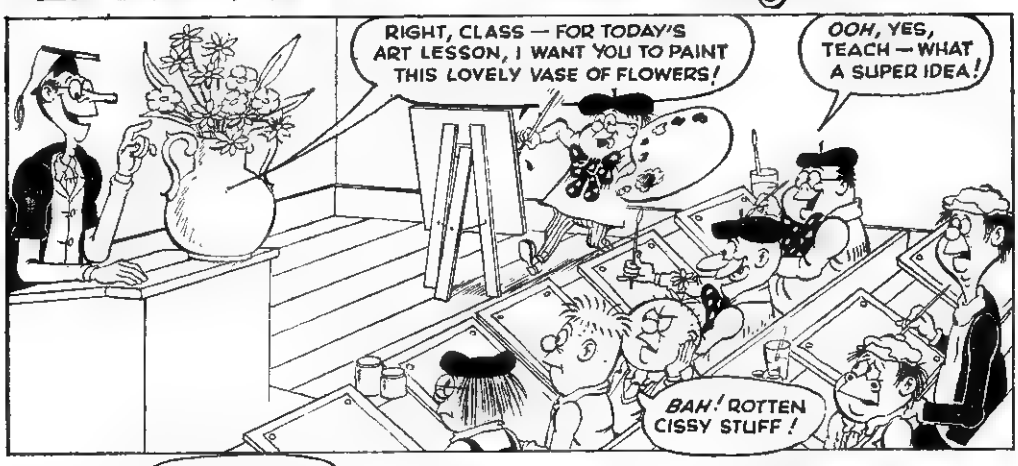
THIS IS A WOMAN'S WORK— THE GIRL FROM BUNGLE SHOULD BE DOING THIS!

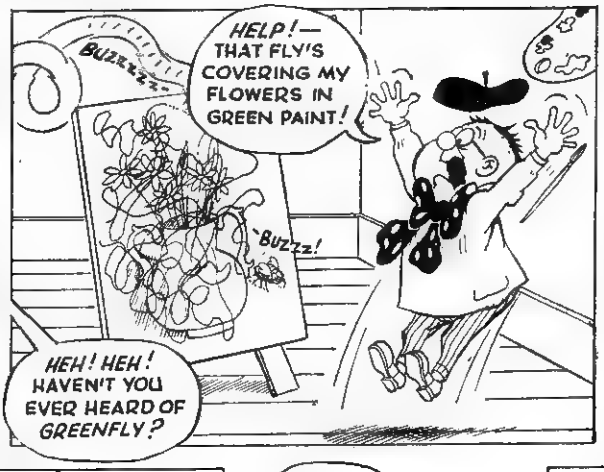
G-GULP! I KNOW THOSE BOOTS! TH-TH-THEY'RE—!!!

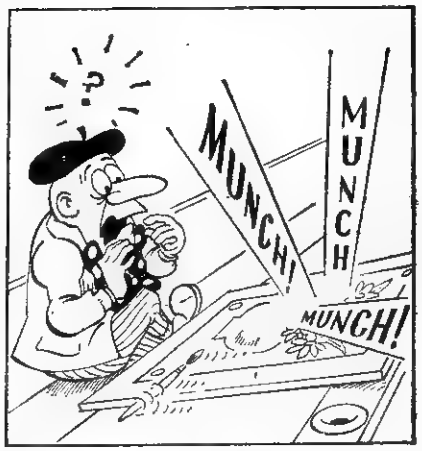
RIGHT FIRST TIME, MY FOOLISH FRIEND+ THEY'RE ADOLPH'S! WELCOME TO OUR LITTLE HIDEOUT!
OH, NO! I'VE FALLEN INTO THAT FIENDISH FEUHRER'S HANDS AGAIN!

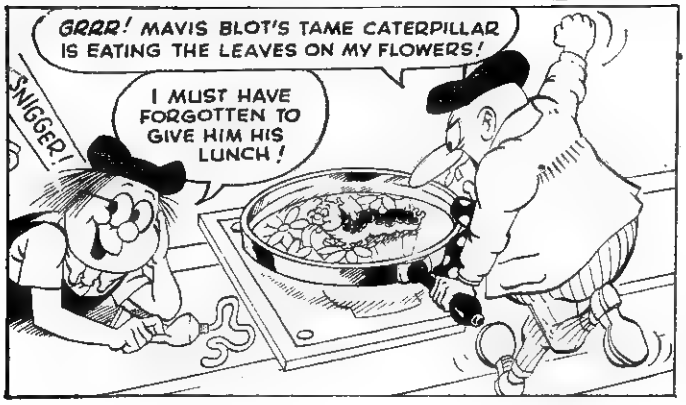
JUST A PLAIN SAUSAGE— NO MOTOR INSIDE— ONLY NUCLEAR BREADCRUMBS! IT'S A REAL BANGER!
DER BUNGLER HAS BUNGLED FOR THE LAST TIME!
WILL IT BE THE LAST TIME? MAYBE WE'LL HAVE TO SEND FOR 'THE CLOAK' AFTER ALL TO FILL NEXT WEEK'S PAGES— WHO KNOWS? WE DO— BUT WE'RE NOT TELLING TILL NEXT ISH! SO BE THERE!

The SWOTS and the BLOTS

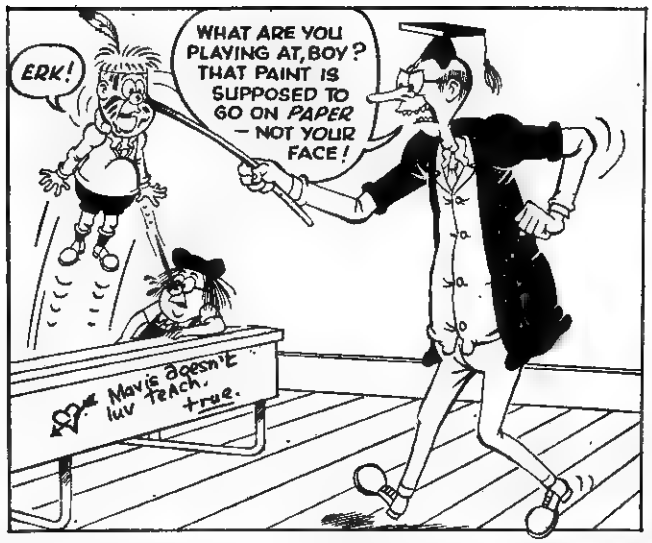




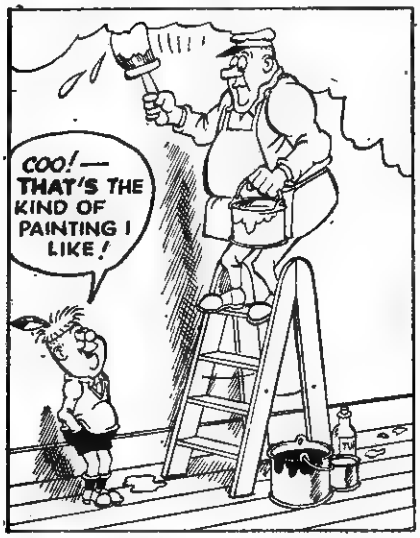




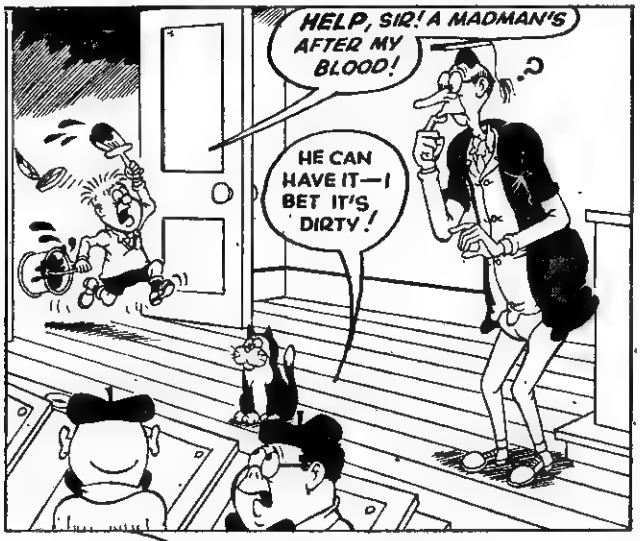
I RECKON THERE'S GOING TO BE A BATTLE ANY MINUTE NOW—I'D BETTER PUT ON SOME WAR-PAINT!


ERK!
WHAT ARE YOU PLAYING AT, BOY? THAT PAINT IS SUPPOSED TO GO ON PAPER — NOT YOUR FACE!
Mavis doesn't luv Teach, true.

ARSENAL FOR THE CUP
WHAT CUP? HIC-CUP!
— AND DON'T COME BACK UNTIL IT IS ALL WASHED OFF!


COO! — THAT'S THE KIND OF PAINTING I LIKE!

IF ROLF HARRIS CAN DO IT, SO CAN I!
HOI! — WHAT ARE YOU DOING? STOP IT!!


HELP, SIR! A MADMAN'S AFTER MY BLOOD!
HE CAN HAVE IT—I BET IT'S DIRTY!

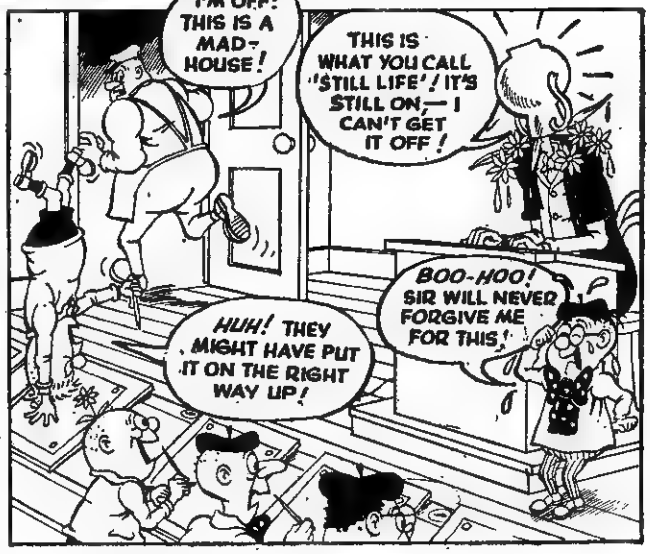
ARGH! I'VE TRIPPED OVER THE CAT!
TRIP!

ENOUGH OF THIS NONSENSE, BOY! HAND BACK THAT PAINT AND BRUSH — AT ONCE!

SPLUDGE!
OUF!

ALLOW ME TO WASH THAT HORRIBLE MESS OFF, SIR!

OH, DEAR! IT'S SLIPPED FROM MY HANDS! MY DEEPEST APOLOGIES, SIR —
PLOP!

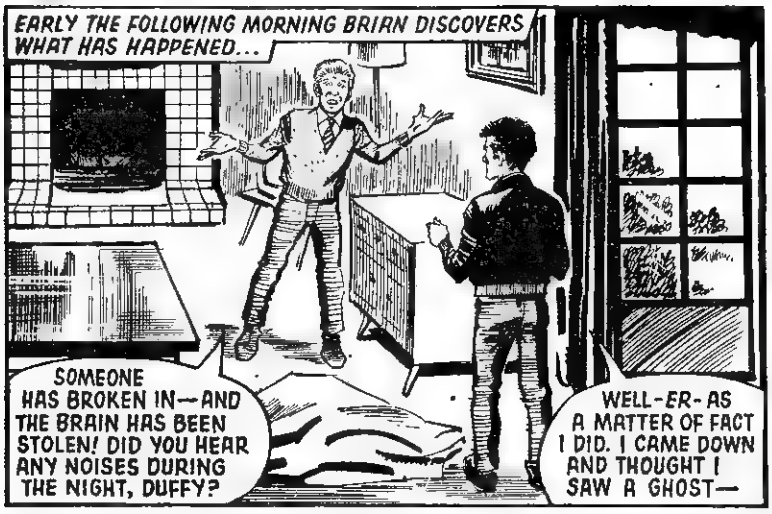

I'M OFF! THIS IS A MAD-HOUSE!
THIS IS WHAT YOU CALL 'STILL LIFE'! IT'S STILL ON,— I CAN'T GET IT OFF!
HUH! THEY MIGHT HAVE PUT IT ON THE RIGHT WAY UP!
BOO-HOO! SIR WILL NEVER FORGIVE ME FOR THIS!

BRIAN'S BRAIN

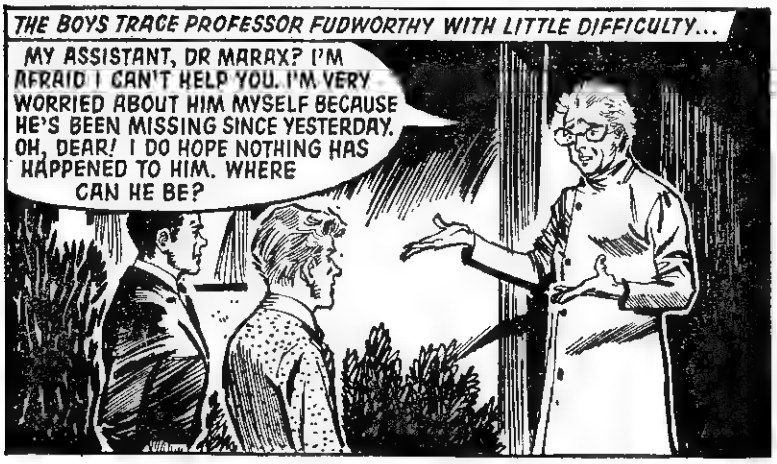
MEANWHILE, MARAX HAS SUCCEEDED IN FORCING OPEN THE WINDOW...

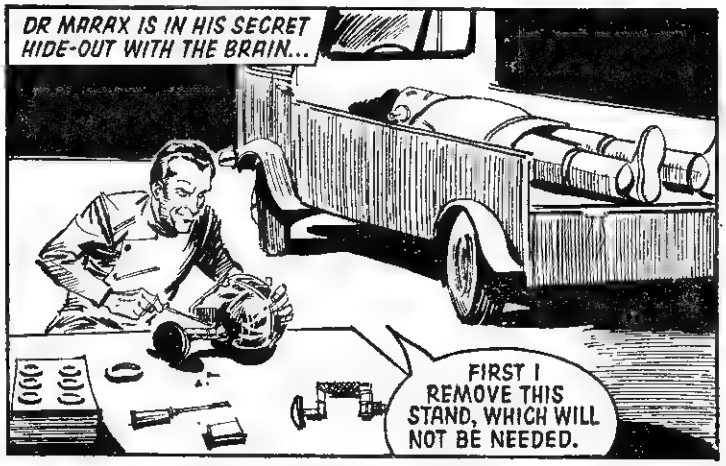
HE SNATCHES UP THE BRAIN AND HOLDS IT UP GLOATINGLY...
NOW I AM YOUR MASTER! YOUR WONDROUS POWERS SHALL SERVE ME!

AND WHILST BRIAN SLEEPS MARAX SPEEDS AWAY IN HIS CAR WITH THE STOLEN BRAIN...


EARLY THE FOLLOWING MORNING BRIAN DISCOVERS WHAT HAS HAPPENED...
SOMEONE HAS BROKEN IN—AND THE BRAIN HAS BEEN STOLEN! DID YOU HEAR ANY NOISES DURING THE NIGHT, DUFFY?
WELL-ER-AS A MATTER OF FACT I DID. I CAME DOWN AND THOUGHT I SAW A GHOST—

—BUT IT COULD ONLY HAVE BEEN THIS TABLE-CLOTH.
BUT I DID SEE SOMEONE AT THE WINDOW. A MAN WITH SHARP FEATURES AND DARK HAIR—STRAIGHT AND SHINY!
THAT SOUNDS LIKE PROFESSOR FUDWORTHY'S ASSISTANT WHO WAS HERE YESTERDAY. WE'LL CALL ON PROFESSOR FUDWORTHY AND ASK HIM IF HE KNOWS ANYTHING!


THE BOYS TRACE PROFESSOR FUDWORTHY WITH LITTLE DIFFICULTY...
MY ASSISTANT, DR MARAX? I'M AFRAID I CAN'T HELP YOU. I'M VERY WORRIED ABOUT HIM MYSELF BECAUSE HE'S BEEN MISSING SINCE YESTERDAY. OH, DEAR! I DO HOPE NOTHING HAS HAPPENED TO HIM. WHERE CAN HE BE?

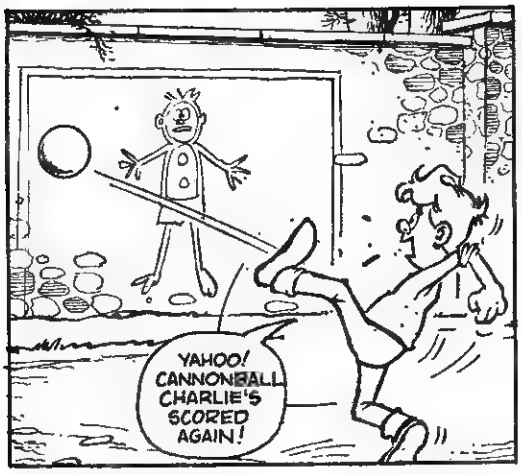

DR MARAX IS IN HIS SECRET HIDE-OUT WITH THE BRAIN...
FIRST I REMOVE THIS STAND, WHICH WILL NOT BE NEEDED.

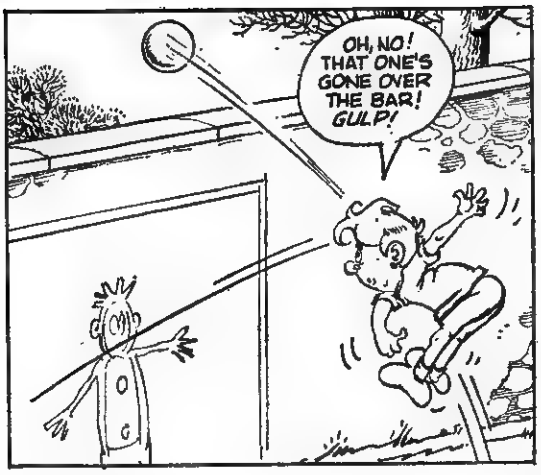
I PLACE YOU IN HERE—

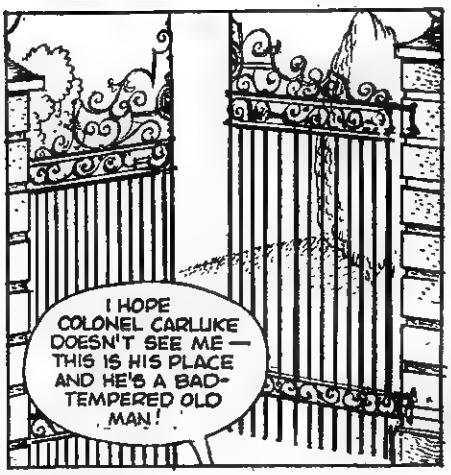
AND NOW I POSSESS THE PERFECT ROBOT—CONTROLLED BY THE PERFECT BRAIN!
AND SO THE MOST POWERFUL WEAPON MAN COULD POSSESS FALLS INTO DANGEROUS HANDS! DON'T MISS THE STARTLING RESULT NEXT ISH!

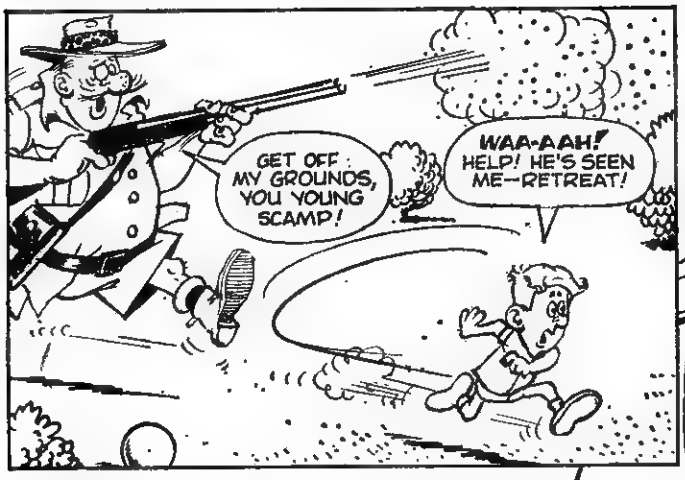
Charlie's Choice

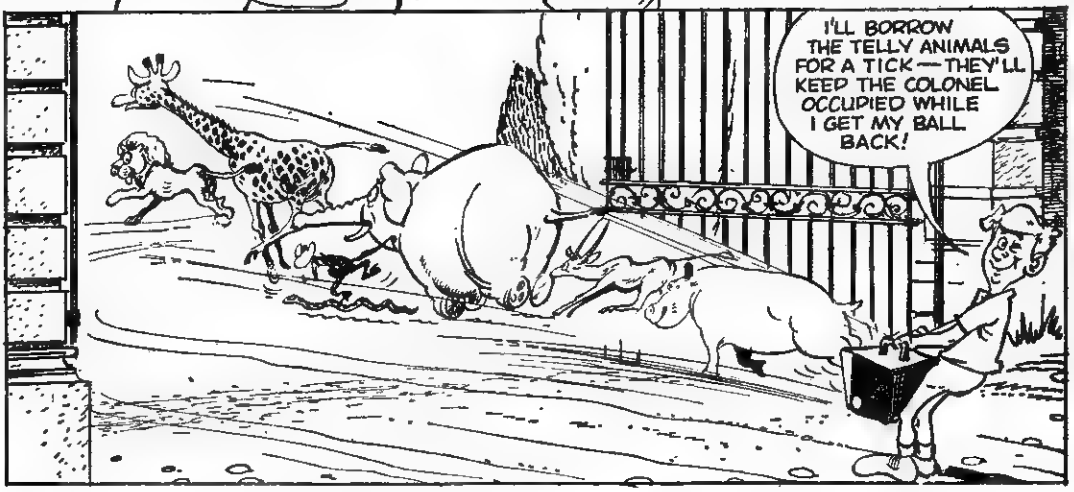
THE TV SET WITH A DIFFERENCE!

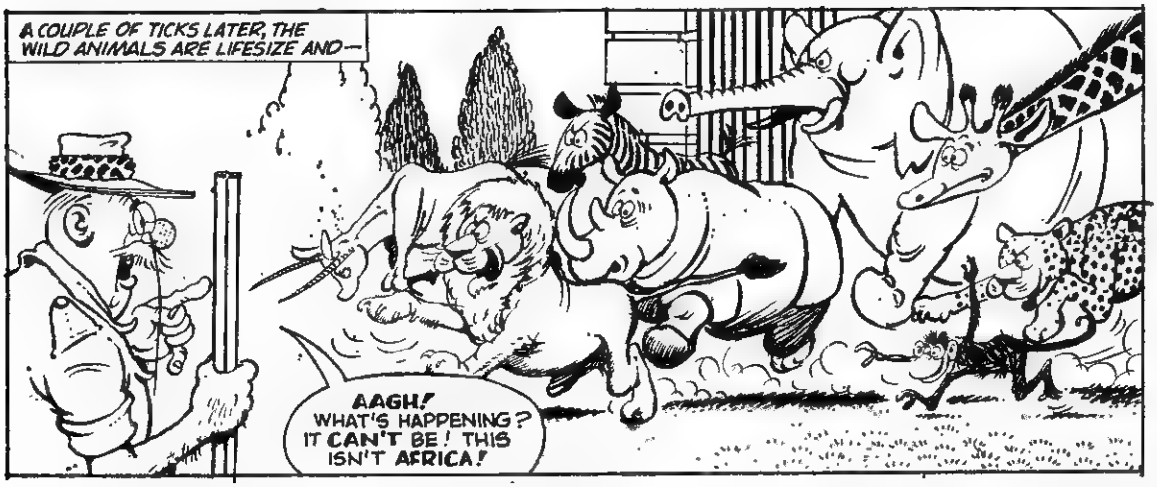










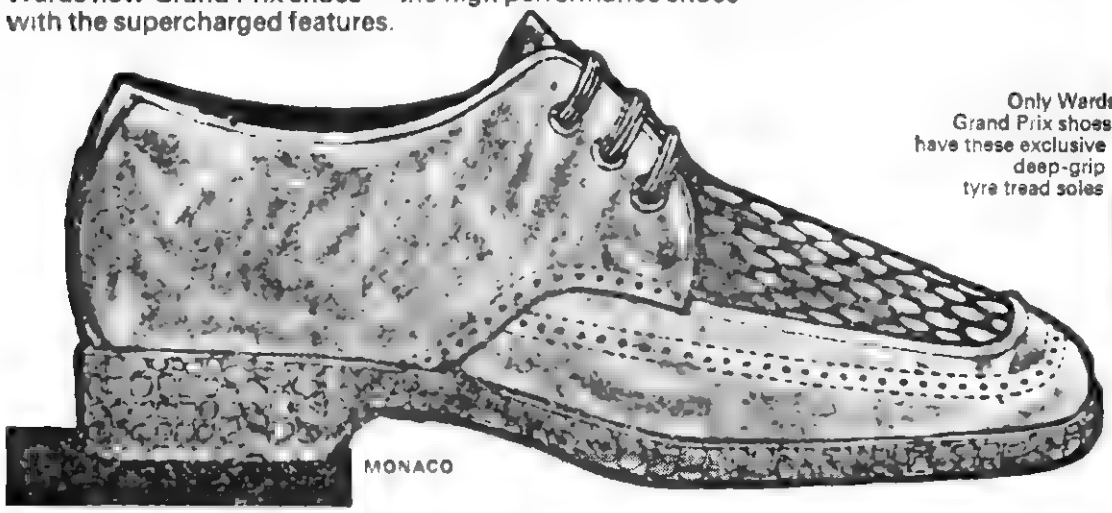


NEVER MIND! I'VE GOT MY BALL BACK—THAT'S ALL THAT MATTERS!
AAGH! NO! PUT THAT BACK, YOU LITTLE MONKEY!
SNATCH!
COO! THAT LOOKS GOOD FUN—MUST HAVE A GO AT THAT!
DRIBBLE!
WAA-AAH! PENALTY, REF! SEND HIM OFF!
TRIP!
WAA-AAH! GET OFF — I ADMIT IT— I'VE NEVER BEEN TO AFRICA IN MY LIFE!
YAHOO! A GOAL! A GOAL!
COO! IT SOUNDS LIKE FUN OVER THERE!
SPURS HAVE NOTHING ON US!
I DON'T NEED A STRIPED FOOTBALL JERSEY!
AT LEAST YOU'RE WELL LINED UP!
TRUST US TO GET POSTED THE ROTTEN JOBS!
FOUL, REF! FOUL!
I RECKON I COULD ADDER COUPLE OF GOALS!
WHOOSH!
BOO! HOO! MY PRIZE LAWN— IT'LL NEVER BE THE SAME AGAIN!
SERVES YOU RIGHT!
I'M A WINGER!
I SAY— WELL SAVED, OLD CHAP!
D'YOU THINK THEY'LL MAKE WEMBLEY?

Great motor racing wall chart FREE

with terrific new Grand Prix shoes

Don't miss this! For a limited period only Wards are giving away wonderful coloured wall charts all about Grand Prix motor racing. See the secrets of the Formula 1 Cooper Maserati! Meet the world's ace drivers and their cars! And the magnificent machines of yesteryear! Compare the circuits of Grand Prix tracks in nine countries! Keep your own up-to-date record of 1968 Grand Prix winners! It's absolutely free when you buy a pair of Wards new Grand Prix shoes—the high performance shoes with the supercharged features.

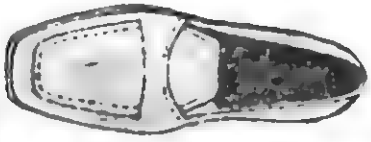


MONACO

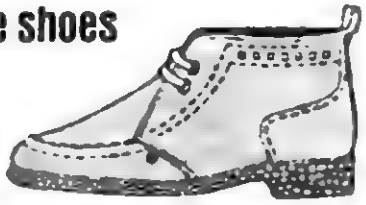
Only Wards Grand Prix shoes have these exclusive deep-grip tyre tread soles

WARDS new high performance shoes

GRAND PRIX



LE MANS



MONZA

1 Deep-grip tyre tread soles
2 Anti-knock over-riders
3 Stylish bodywork
4 Six months guarantee

If you want to know where to buy them write to Wards Branded Footwear Limited. Barwell, Leicester LE9 8QF

Race off for yours today

SMASH -CHAT!

Have you got anything to say? Chat it over with Alf and Cos. YOU could win a £1!

Dear Alf and Cos,

I have every SMASH comic and I think they're all great. Once before I've sent a letter to you, but unfortunately it wasn't printed. I like your comic very much, but there is one thing about it that puzzles me. How did Rubberman become rubber?

David Jones,
St. Helens, Lancs.

HEAR YE! HEAR YE! The Rubberman story is about to be told. . . . It all started when Jim Hollis, who is now Rubberman, and his father were in Calcutta to buy rubber for their vastly growing business. While there they saw the Indian rope-trick being performed by a Fakir. Jim's father stopped him from giving the Fakir any money. In revenge, the Fakir put a curse on Jim to turn him into rubber. . . . And aren't we lucky he did! PHEW!

Alf and Cos.

Dear Alf and Cos,

Thought you might be interested to have some information about Daredevil. Did you know that he became blind by saving a blind man? Well, the blind man was walking across the road when a lorry was approaching. The lorry was carrying radio-active material. Without a moment's hesitation Matt's muscles responded to the emergency situation. With the speed of thought he threw himself towards the scene of impending disaster. He managed to rescue the blind man. But, unfortunately, a cylinder fell from the lorry and struck his face. The cylinder contained something radio-active and it blinded Matt for life. Now that Matt had lost his sight, he could hear, smell and taste things much better than he could before. You also might like to know that the original colour of his costume was yellow, black and red.

Trevor K. Pearse,
Yeovil, Somerset.

First Rubberman and now Daredevil! Soon we'll have no secrets left!

Alf and Cos.

Dear Alf and Cos,

This is the first letter I have ever written to you, so I hope it will be published. I thought you might like to hear a joke a friend told me. It's all about the Invisible Man. One day he went to see the manager of a big firm about a job. The clerk went into the manager's office and said: "The Invisible Man's here to see you about a job, sir!" The manager replied: "Tell him I can't see him!"

Roger Howard,
Rising Brook, Stafford.

Let's hope the Power-Pack will SEE the point of your joke, Rog.

Alf and Cos.

Dear Alf and Cos,

The other day I was watching "Z Cars" on TV . . . when, what did I see? *(Okay, what did you see? — A. & C.)* **—Well, the man the police were interviewing was reading The Man From B.U.N.G.L.E.!! See?—Even crooks realise the value of good comics.**

Vivien Baines,
Enfield, Middx.

'Course! That's why we keep warning you to keep your old copies of "SMASH" in a SAFE place—they're valuable.

Alf and Cos.

* * *

DON'T KEEP US IN THE DARK!

When you write to us, fill in the coupon below and enclose it with your letter. Then we can be sure that we are filling our paper with the features you like best!

My favourite feature is: .....

My 2nd favourite feature is: .....

To: Smash, 64 Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

MEET . . . Mister Knowall

He knows everything there is to know about everything—and he's here to show you what a load of laughs it is to be a Knowall, too!

YOU SHOW your mates the ends of TWO rolls of sweets in your hand. But drop your handkerchief over them, then take it away—And THERE IS ONLY ONE ROLL THERE!

This is an easy trick. Take a roll of sweets and carefully cut round the outer paper so that you have two half rolls. Stick a bit of Sellotape to make a hinge at the cut ends, holding the two halves together.

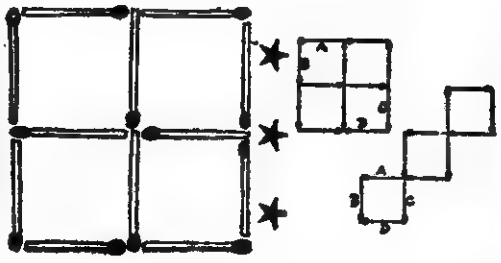
When you start the trick, the two ends are folded together, then, when the handkerchief goes over, you let the one half of the roll fall down. Then when the handkerchief is removed it looks as if you are holding only one roll. Your finger and thumb cover the cut and the hinge, of course, is at the back.

Answer to last week's challenge

The only way to drop the cards accurately into a hat on the floor is to drop them flat side down—not sideways, as most people try to do!

MATCH-TRICK

Move any four of these matches, without taking any away, to leave only THREE squares. Don't look at the answer on the right until you've had a good try yourself.



CHALLENGE

CUT up all the black pieces that make up this donkey. Now, can you put them together again so that you see a galloping horse? The answer is going to stagger you next week—and that's a promise!

THIS IS GOING TO BE A PUZZLE YOU'LL WANT TO KEEP. SO GET OUT THE GLUE AND STICK THE DONKEY ON SOME STIFF CARD BEFORE YOU CUT IT OUT!

111 different stamps! 1/-

Giant collection from all over the world provides many hours of fun and interest. Includes 5 WINSTON CHURCHILL gold inscribed commemoratives: Mauritius, Antigua, Barbados & other scarce colonies. MALAYSIA fine mint set of 5 Flowers; Kelantan, Trengganu, Johore. RWANDA magnificent POPE PAUL special issue. Many other fascinating and unusual items from all over the world. Grand total 111 all different stamps. Worth 5/9, yours for only 1/- to introduce famous approval service. (Stamps sent for 14 days inspection. Buy what you want, return the rest.)

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BROADWAY APPROVALS, 50, DENMARK HILL, LONDON, S.E.5.

I ENCLOSE 1/-. RUSH ME 111 different stamps. Send a selection of Bargain approvals for free examination.
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Please tell your parents you are answering this advertisement.

THE RUBBER MAN!

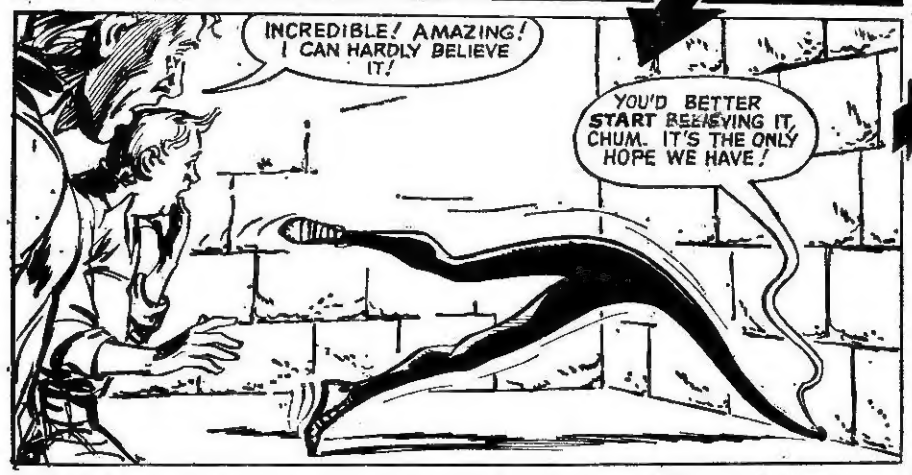
IN ATTEMPTING TO SOLVE THE GHOSTLY MYSTERY OF A SINISTER, COASTAL CASTLE, RUBBERMAN AND HIS PRIVATE-EYE PARTNER, SAM HUTT, ARE BOTH CAPTURED BY A CRIMINAL MASTER OF DESTRUCTIVE SONIC SOUND WHO CALLS HIMSELF THE MAESTRO. SAM IS PUT TO WORK WITH A TEAM OF OTHER CAPTURED 'SLAVES'. THEN THE MAESTRO TURNS HIS ATTENTION TO RUBBERMAN...

INSIDE THE DEATH DUNGEON...
THE WALLS... THEY'RE CLOSING IN ON US!
I ALREADY GUESSED THEIR FOUL FUNCTION, SAM. HARDLY ORIGINAL, BUT AS THE MAESTRO HIMSELF SAID— UNDOUBTEDLY EVILLY EFFECTIVE!

WHAT A WAY TO GO OUT! AND NOTHING BUT A BUNCH OF KING-SIZED RATS TO SEE US OFF...
NO WINDOW! DOOR WON'T BUDGE AND... WHAT WAS THAT YOU SAID?
DID YOU SAY RATS?

SCARED RODENTS SCURRY FOR THE SAFETY OF DARKNESS AS RUBBERMAN WHIRLS...
IF RATS GOT IN HERE, THEY CAN ALSO GET OUT! QUICK, ALL OF YOU! START LOOKING! FIND OUT WHERE THEY CAME IN!

HERE, RUBBERMAN! HERE IS THE RAT HOLE!
RIGHT! GENTLEMEN, ALL YOU CAN DO NOW... IS KEEP YOUR FINGERS CROSSED!


INCREDIBLE! AMAZING! I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE IT!
YOU'D BETTER START BELIEVING IT, CHUM. IT'S THE ONLY HOPE WE HAVE!

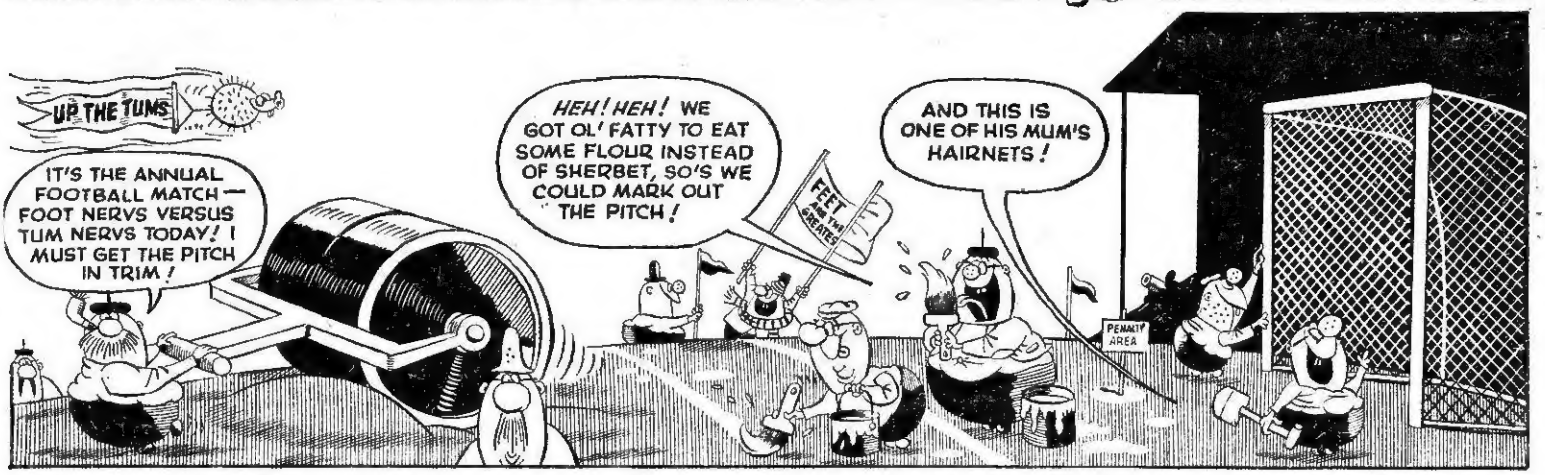
ANOTHER MINUTE OR SO AND I CAN JOIN THE OTHERS!
HEY! YOU WAITING FOR ME?

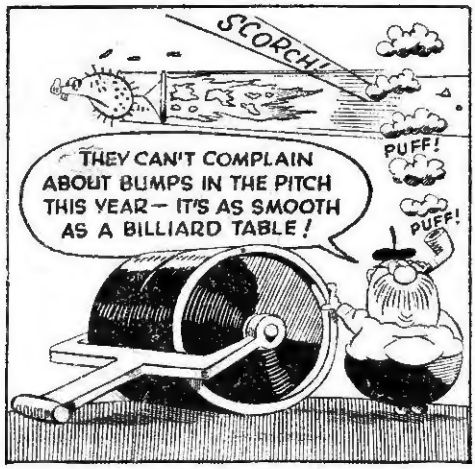
RUBBERMAN! HOW DID YOU??
UUUHHHHHH!

PHEWWW! I'LL NEVER CALL ANYONE A DIRTY RAT AGAIN! IT'S AN INSULT TO MAN'S SECOND-BEST FRIEND—!
HUSH UP, SAM. I CAN HEAR VOICES!

DOWN FROM THE UPPER REACHES OF THE CASTLE OF THE CURSE COMES A MALEVOLENT CRY OF TRIUMPH...
SWITCH ON, START TWO-MINUTE COUNT-DOWN... NOW!
HEAR THAT, RUBBERMAN? THAT MEANS... NEW YORK CITY HAS JUST A COUPLE OF MINUTES LEFT TO LIVE!!
EVEN AS THE FATAL COUNT-DOWN BEGINS—RUBBERMAN ACTS! BUT THAT'S ANOTHER STORY—AND WE'RE SAVING IT FOR NEXT WEEK'S SUPER-SMASH!

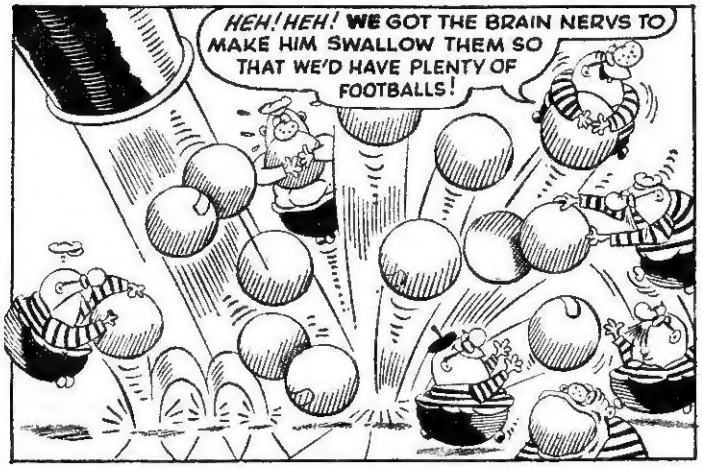
THE NERVS

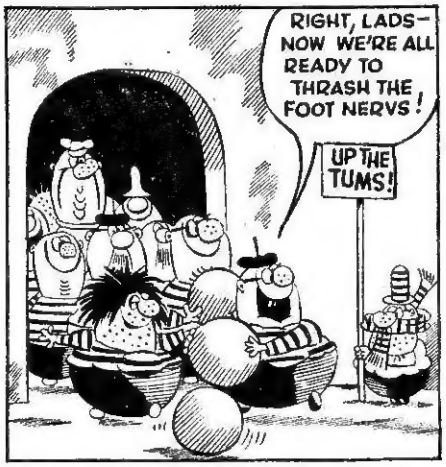

UP THE TUMS
IT'S THE ANNUAL FOOTBALL MATCH — FOOT NERVS VERSUS TUM NERVS TODAY! I MUST GET THE PITCH IN TRIM!
HEH! HEH! WE GOT OL' FATTY TO EAT SOME FLOUR INSTEAD OF SHERBET, SO'S WE COULD MARK OUT THE PITCH!
FEET
AND THIS IS ONE OF HIS MUM'S HAIRNETS!
PENALTY AREA


SCORCH!
PUFF!
PUFF!
THEY CAN'T COMPLAIN ABOUT BUMPS IN THE PITCH THIS YEAR — IT'S AS SMOOTH AS A BILLIARD TABLE!

IN THE MEANTIME — GOSH! WHY'S FATTY SWALLOWING RAW PEAS ??
GULP!

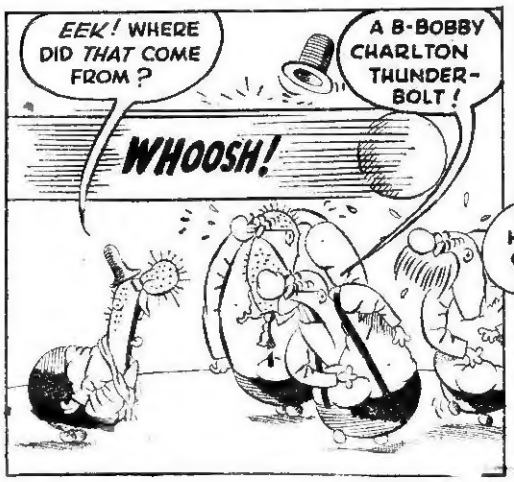
— THAT'S WHAT MUM WANTS TO KNOW, TOO —
G-GULP! I DON'T KNOW WHAT MADE ME DO IT, MUM — HONEST!
— AND SO DOES FATTY!

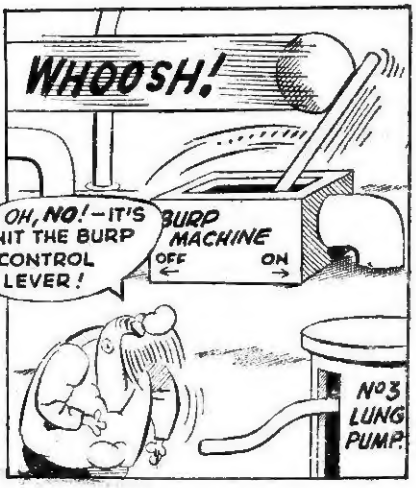

HEH! HEH! WE GOT THE BRAIN NERVS TO MAKE HIM SWALLOW THEM SO THAT WE'D HAVE PLENTY OF FOOTBALLS!

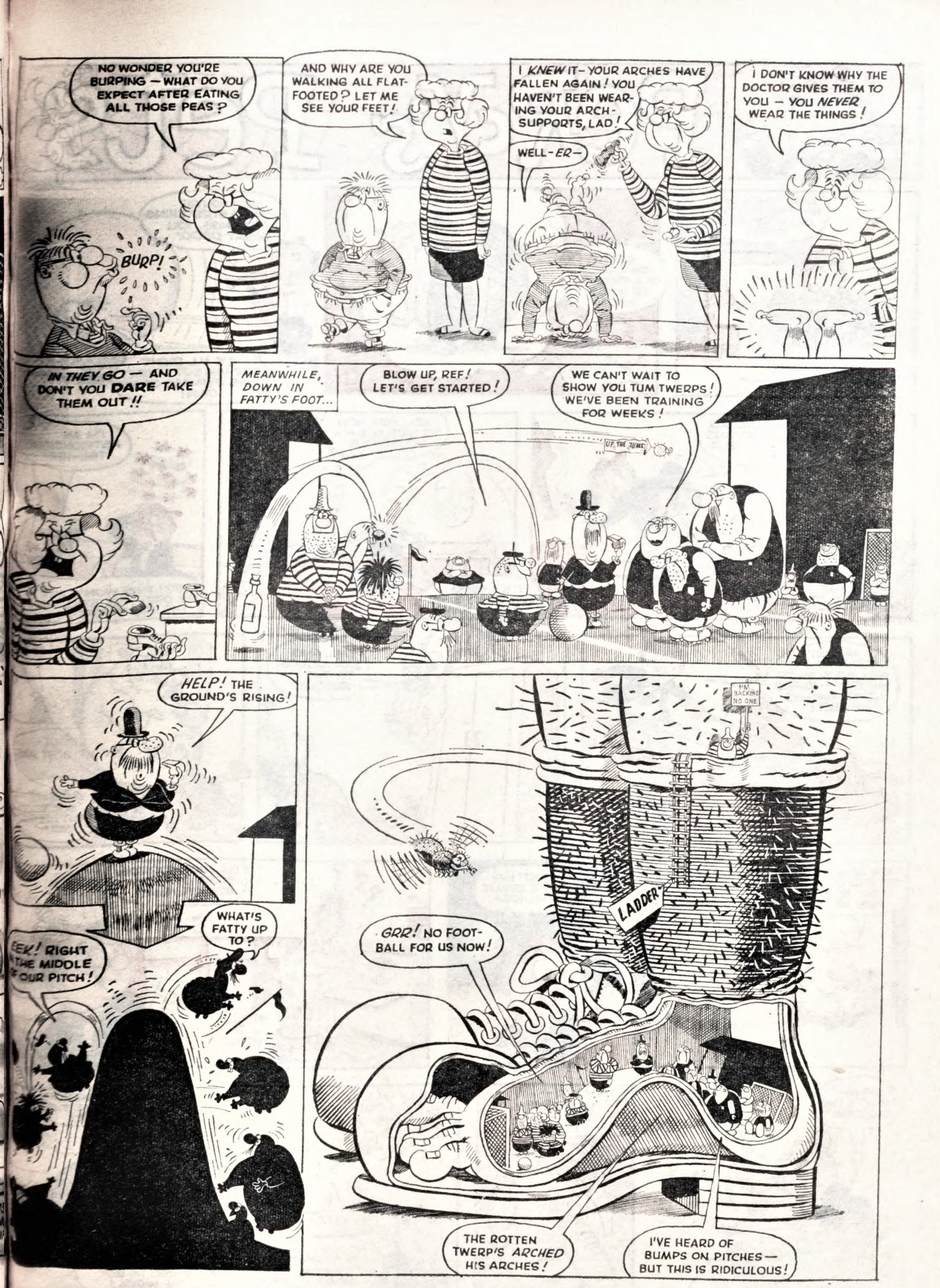

RIGHT, LADS — NOW WE'RE ALL READY TO THRASH THE FOOT NERVS!
UP THE TUMS!

DIG THE CRAZY FOOT-WORK! GEORGIE BEST HAS NOTHING ON THIS KIDDIE!

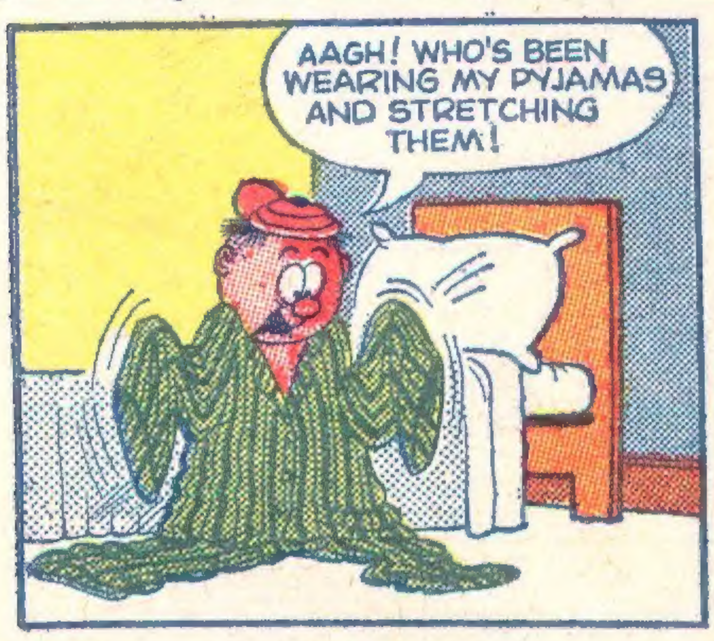
GOAL! SLAP-BANG BETWEEN THE POSTS!
LUNG DEPT.

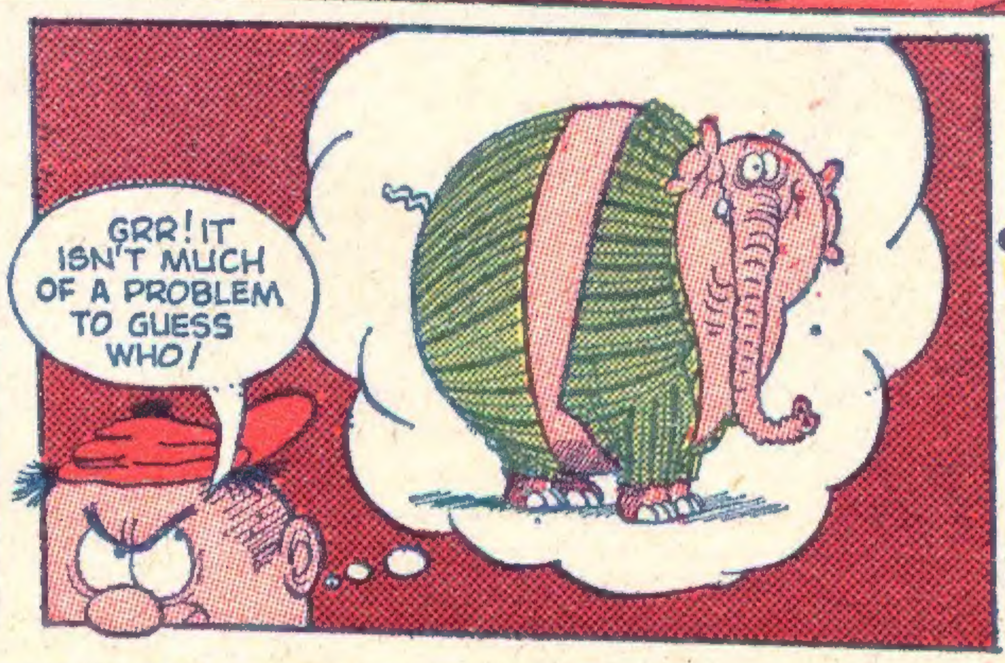

EEK! WHERE DID THAT COME FROM?
A B-BOBBY CHARLTON THUNDER-BOLT!
WHOOSH!

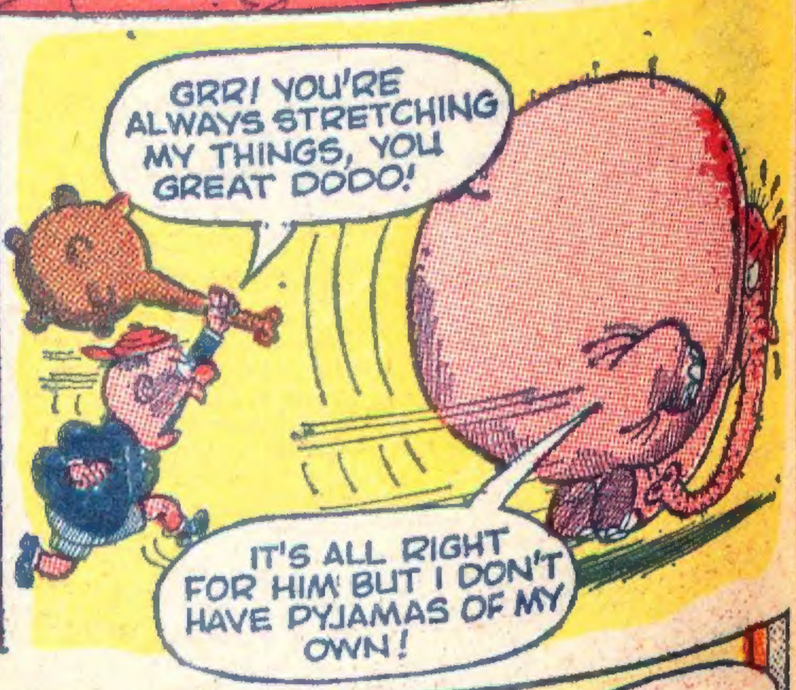

WHOOSH!
OH, NO! — IT'S HIT THE BURP CONTROL LEVER!
BURP MACHINE
OFF
ON
No 3 LUNG PUMP

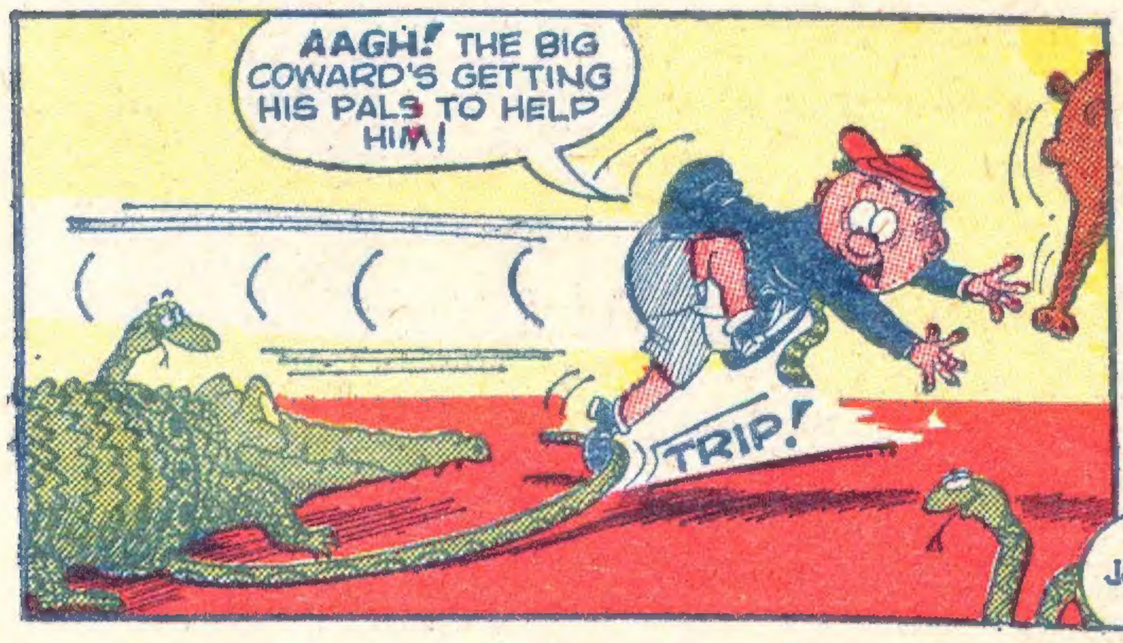

NO WONDER YOU'RE BURPING — WHAT DO YOU EXPECT AFTER EATING ALL THOSE PEAS ?
BURP!
AND WHY ARE YOU WALKING ALL FLAT-FOOTED ? LET ME SEE YOUR FEET!
I KNEW IT – YOUR ARCHES HAVE FALLEN AGAIN ! YOU HAVEN'T BEEN WEARING YOUR ARCH-SUPPORTS, LAD !
WELL – ER –
I DON'T KNOW WHY THE DOCTOR GIVES THEM TO YOU – YOU NEVER WEAR THE THINGS !
IN THEY GO — AND DON'T YOU DARE TAKE THEM OUT !!
MEANWHILE, DOWN IN FATTY'S FOOT...
BLOW UP, REF ! LET'S GET STARTED !
WE CAN'T WAIT TO SHOW YOU TUM TWERPS ! WE'VE BEEN TRAINING FOR WEEKS !
UP THE TUMS
HELP ! THE GROUND'S RISING !
EEK ! RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF OUR PITCH !
WHAT'S FATTY UP TO ?
I'M BACKING NO ONE
LADDER
GRR ! NO FOOT-BALL FOR US NOW !
THE ROTTEN TWERP'S ARCHED HIS ARCHES !
I'VE HEARD OF BUMPS ON PITCHES — BUT THIS IS RIDICULOUS !

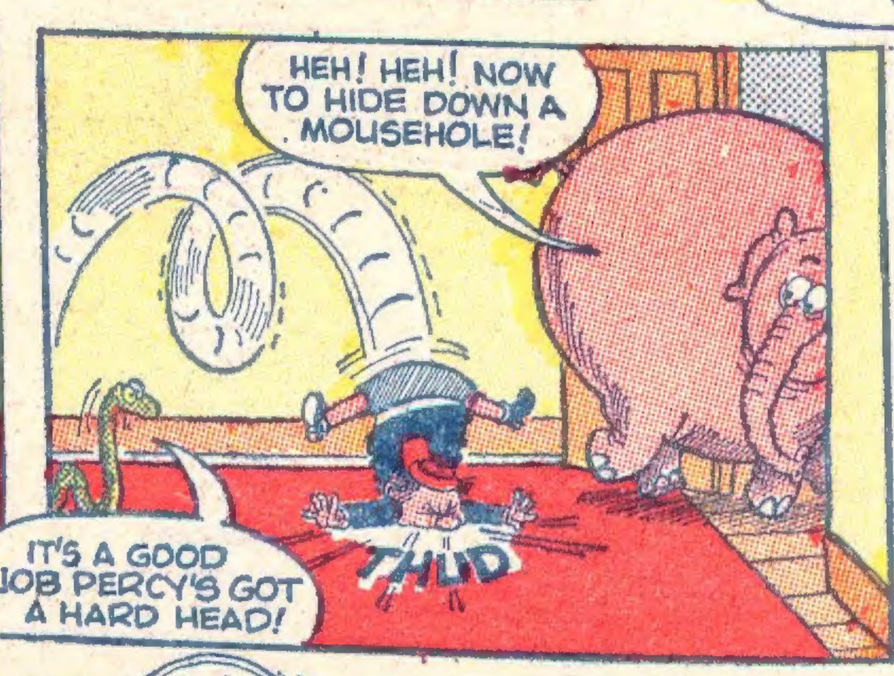
Percy's Pets

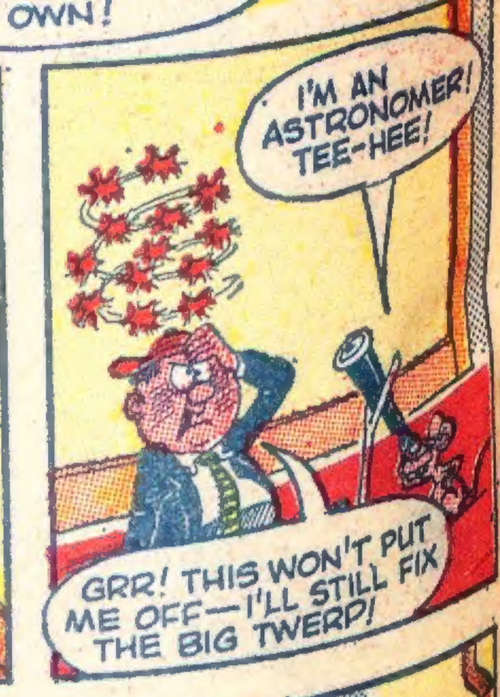

AAGH! WHO'S BEEN WEARING MY PYJAMAS AND STRETCHING THEM!

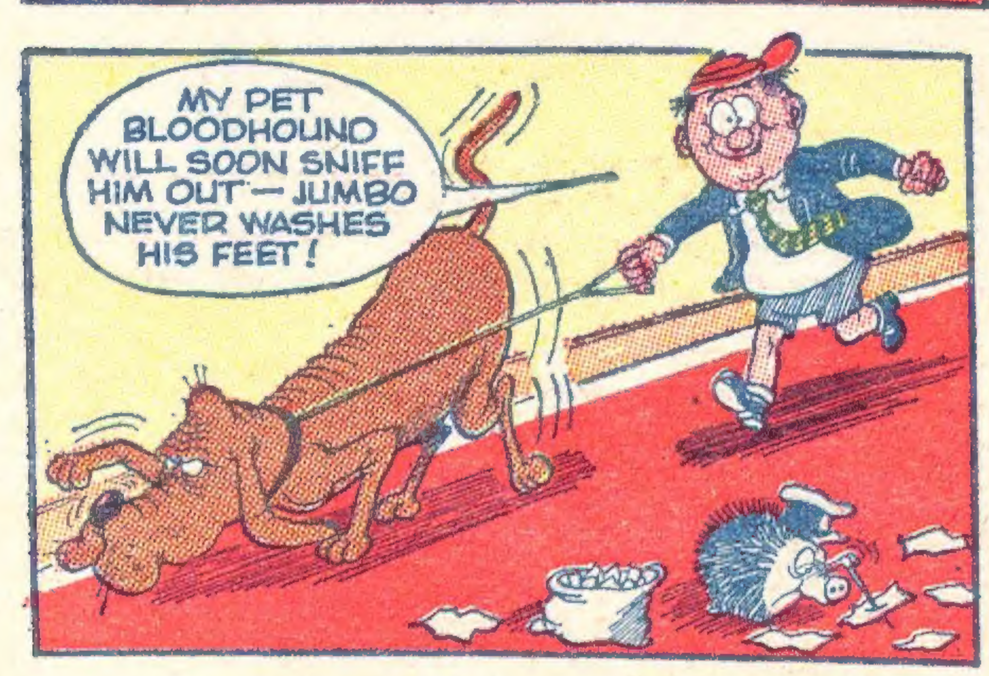

GRR! IT ISN'T MUCH OF A PROBLEM TO GUESS WHO!


GRR! YOU'RE ALWAYS STRETCHING MY THINGS, YOU GREAT DODO!
IT'S ALL RIGHT FOR HIM BUT I DON'T HAVE PYJAMAS OF MY OWN!


AAGH! THE BIG COWARD'S GETTING HIS PALS TO HELP HIM!
TRIP!

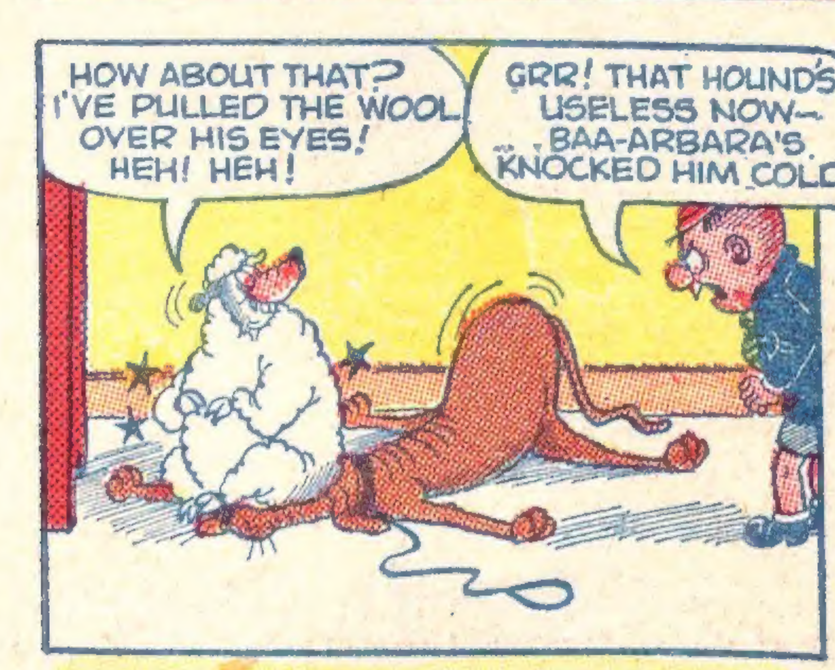

HEH! HEH! NOW TO HIDE DOWN A MOUSEHOLE!
IT'S A GOOD JOB PERCY'S GOT A HARD HEAD!
THUD

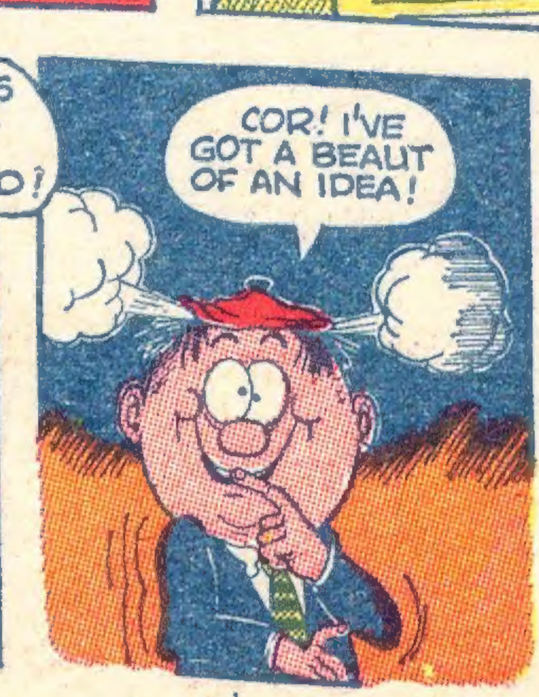

I'M AN ASTRONOMER! TEE-HEE!
GRR! THIS WON'T PUT ME OFF—I'LL STILL FIX THE BIG TWERP!


MY PET BLOODHOUND WILL SOON SNIFF HIM OUT—JUMBO NEVER WASHES HIS FEET!

TALLY-HO! BAA-ARBARA TO THE RESCUE!
?

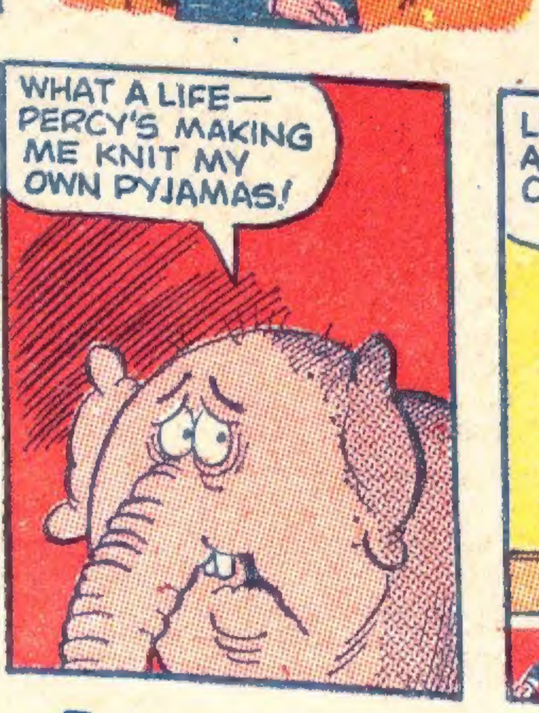
AAGH! SHE'S MUTTONED ME!

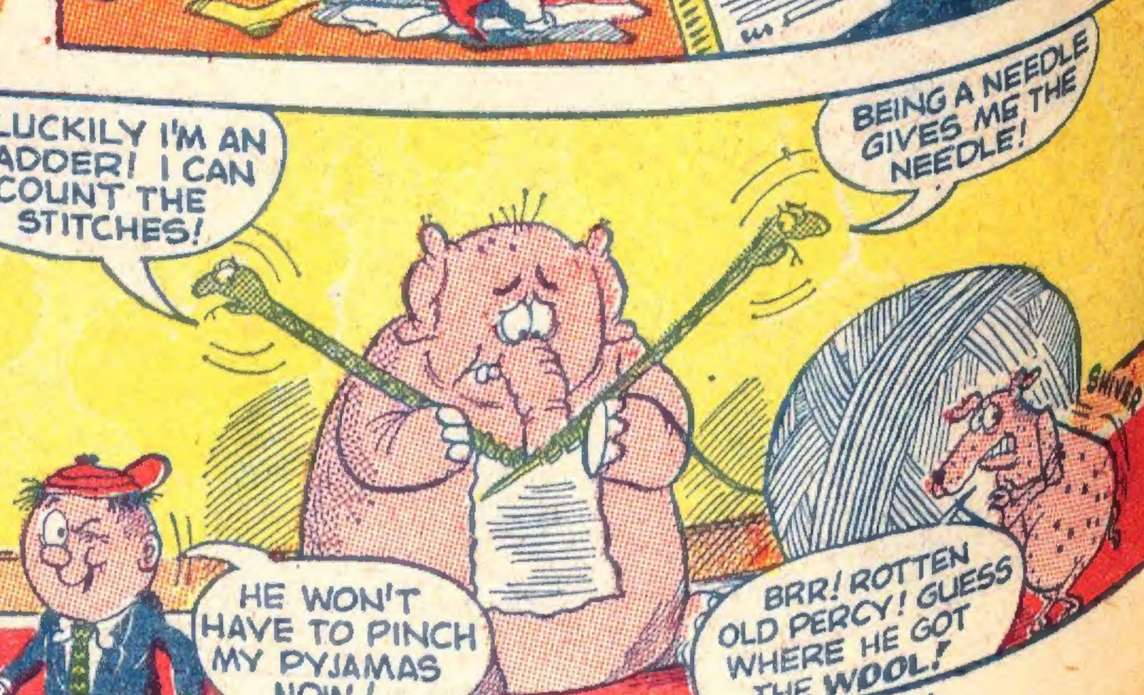

HOW ABOUT THAT? I'VE PULLED THE WOOL OVER HIS EYES! HEH! HEH!
GRR! THAT HOUND'S USELESS NOW—BAA-ARBARA'S KNOCKED HIM COLD!


COR! I'VE GOT A BEAUT OF AN IDEA!

???
I'LL JUST BORROW SOME OF THIS STARCH, MUM!
STARCH

AAGH! WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA?
YOU'LL SOON FIND OUT!
STARCH


WHAT A LIFE—PERCY'S MAKING ME KNIT MY OWN PYJAMAS!


LUCKILY I'M AN ADDER! I CAN COUNT THE STITCHES!
BEING A NEEDLE GIVES ME THE NEEDLE!
HE WON'T HAVE TO PINCH MY PYJAMAS NOW!
BRR! ROTTEN OLD PERCY! GUESS WHERE HE GOT THE WOOL!
SHIVER